



# GREAT GOSPEL SONGS

NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE  
2923 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Mo.



# Great Gospel Songs

DESIGNED for use in all services of the church, the  
Evangelistic meeting, Camp meetings, etc.

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# INTRODUCTORY

IT is with gratefulness to God and to our many friends that we voice our appreciation for the cordial reception accorded our various gospel song books. We have now a large demand for a new book of the type of its predecessors and we herewith present "GREAT GOSPEL SONGS" with the confident assurance that it is the best book of its size that we have ever issued.

WE desire to express our gratitude to the many Evangelists, Pastors and other Christian workers who have had a part in making the selections for this volume. We have a wealth of material to choose from including our own large line of copyrights and those kindly granted us by other Publishers. To make a judicious choice was not an easy task but the songs receiving the largest number of requests are included, to which are added a choice number of new songs not before published. These should not be overlooked.

OUR prayer is that thousands may be encouraged and helped in singing these beautiful gospel messages and that those who listen may also have their share of the blessing. May you who read these lines, "Some Glad Morning," take your place with the innumerable multitude who shall sing "The Song of Moses and the Lamb," "In that City Where They Need No Sun."

That will be heaven for me,  
When I my Savior shall see;  
Oh, what a day that will be  
In the glory land!

Yours, singing His praises,

*Haldor Lillenas*



# Great Gospel Songs

1

## Spirit Divine, Come In.

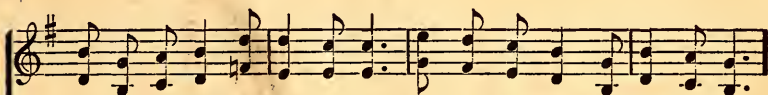
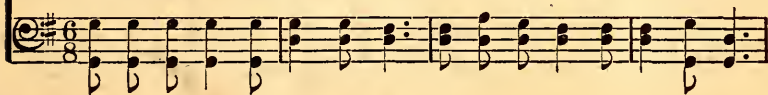
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H. L.

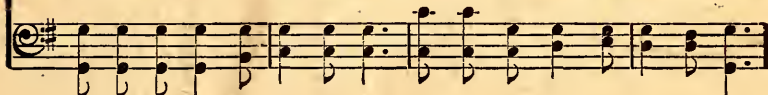
Haldor Lillenas.



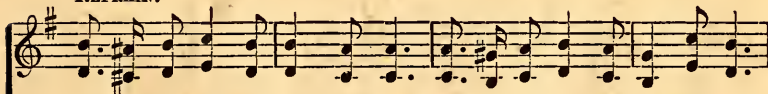
1. Lord, I am wait-ing at Thy feet, My con-se-cra-tion is com-plete;
2. Wea-ry of bat-tles fought with-in, Save me and cleanse me from all sin;
3. Noth-ing of mer-it I can bring, Trust-ing-ly to Thy cross I cling;
4. All that I have I give, to Thee, All that I am e-ter-nal-ly;



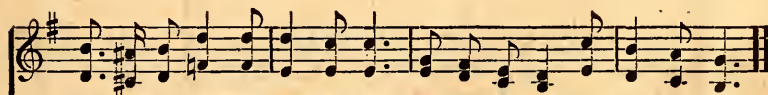
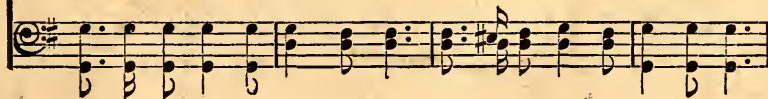
Noth-ing from Thee would I with-hold, Let me Thy glo-rious face be-hold.  
This is my long-ing, my de-sire; Come, Thou re-fin-ing, cleans-ing fire.  
Spir-it of God, I bid Thee come, Make my poor heart Thy roy-al throne.  
Noth-ing with-hold-ing, all is Thine, Reign Thou with-in this heart of mine.



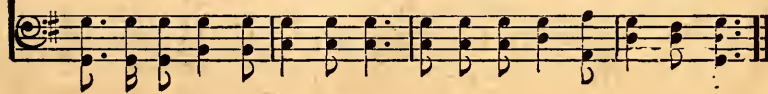
### REFRAIN.



Emp-tied of self, and filled with Thee, Spir-it of God, a-bide with me;



Help me to die to self and sin, Spir-it di-vine, come in, come in!



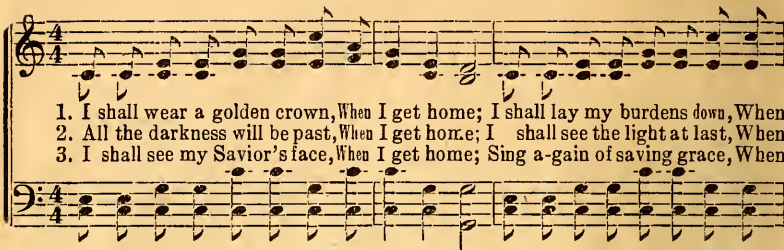
# When I Get Home

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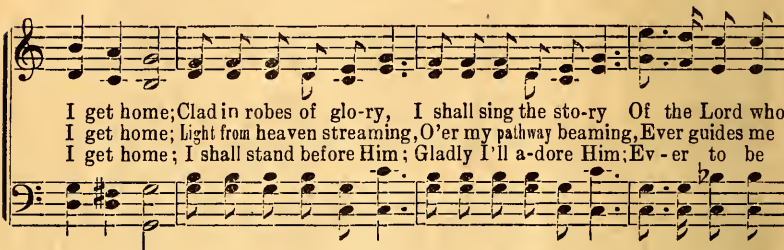
C. A. M.

Renewal. Used by per.

C. Austin Miles

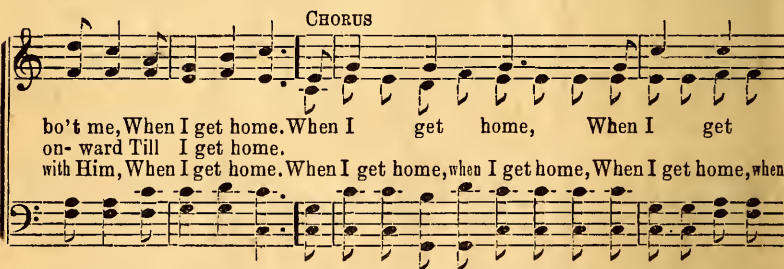


1. I shall wear a golden crown, When I get home; I shall lay my burdens down, When  
 2. All the darkness will be past, When I get home; I shall see the light at last, When  
 3. I shall see my Savior's face, When I get home; Sing a-gain of saving grace, When

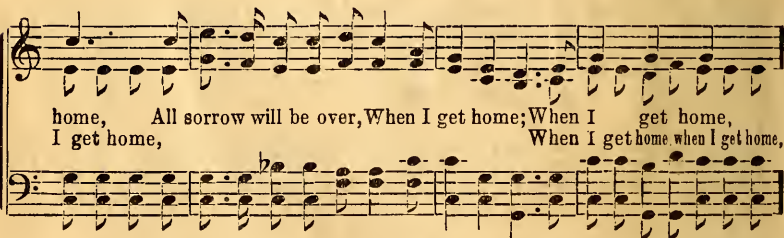


I get home; Clad in robes of glo-ry, I shall sing the sto-ry Of the Lord who  
 I get home; light from heaven streaming, O'er my pathway beaming, Ever guides me  
 I get home; I shall stand before Him; Gladly I'll a-dore Him; Ev-er to be

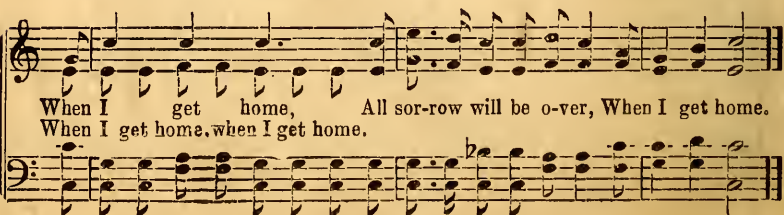
CHORUS



bo't me, When I get home. When I get home, When I get  
 on-ward Till I get home.  
 with Him, When I get home. When I get home, when I get home, When I get home, when



home, All sorrow will be over, When I get home; When I get home,  
 I get home, When I get home when I get home,



When I get home, All sor-row will be o-ver, When I get home.  
 When I get home, when I get home.

## Such Love.

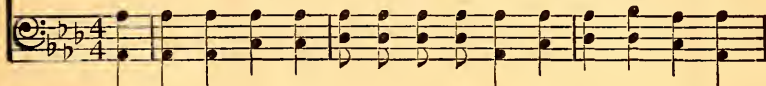
C. Bishop.

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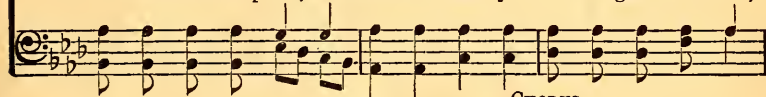
Robert Harkness.



1. That God should love a sin-ner such as I, Should yearn to change my
2. That Christ should join so free-ly in the scheme, Al- though it meant His
3. That for a wil- ful out-cast such as I, The Fa-ther planned, the
4. And now He takes me to His heart—a son, He asks me not to

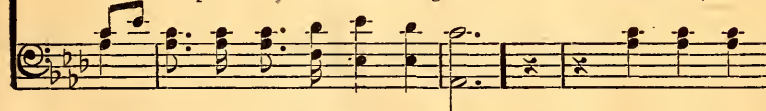


sor - row in - to bliss, Nor rest till He had planned to bring me nigh,  
 death on Cal - va - ry, Did ev - er hu-man tongue sud no - bler theme  
 Sav - ior bled and died; Re-demp-tion for a worth-less slave to buy,  
 fill a serv-ant's place; The "Far-off coun-try" wan-d'rings all are done,

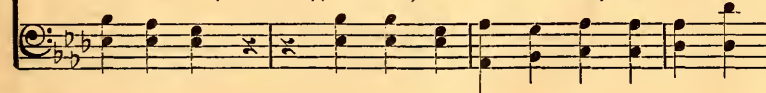


## CHORUS.

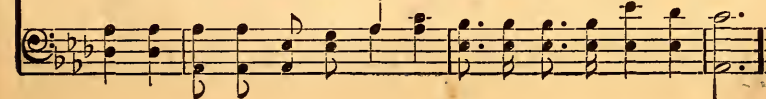
How won - der - ful is love like this!  
 Than love di - vine that ran-somed me? Such love,..... such  
 Who long had law and grace de - fied.  
 Wide o - pen are His arms of grace. Such love,



won-drous love, Such love, (Such love,) such won-drous love, That God should



love a sin - ner such as I, How won - der - ful is love like this!

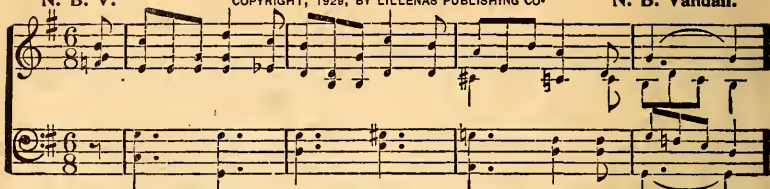


## He Can Save Me Too.

N. B. V.

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N. B. Vandall.



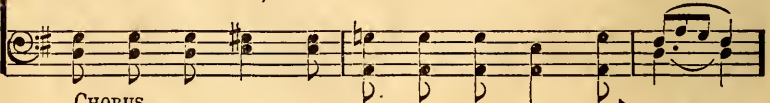
1. If the thief on the cross Christ could save, And if par-don to
2. If the pal-sied man car-ried his bed, And if Laz-a-rus
3. If the thou-sands were fed by His hand, And the de-mons fled
4. If He prayed in the gar-den a-lone, Gave His life for my
5. O the sto-ry of Je-sus is true, I have tried it and



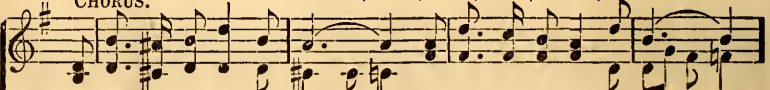
oth-ers He gave,.... If He walked on the sea of  
 rose from the dead;.... If the storm to His will grew  
 at His com-mand;.... If the blind men could see, the  
 sins to a-tone;.... If a sin-ner like Saul could be  
 proved it a-new;.... I have let Him come in, He



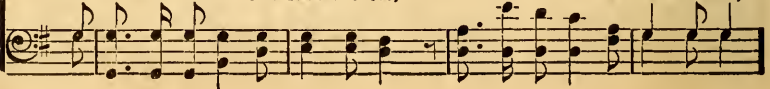
blue Gal-i-lee, I know He can save me too.....  
 peace-ful and still, I know He can save me too.....  
 cap-tives set free, I know He can save me too.....  
 changed to a Paul, I know He can save me too.....  
 saved me from sin, I know Je-sus saves me too.....



## CHORUS.

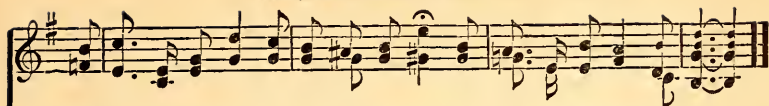


I know He can save me too,..... I know He can save me too;.....  
 can save me too; can save me too;

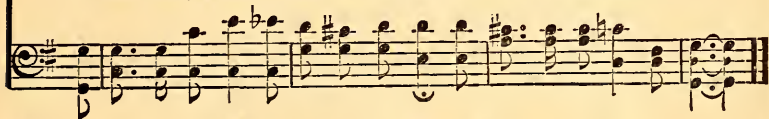




## He Can Save Me Too.



On Cal - va-ry's tree He suf-fered for me, I know He can save me too.



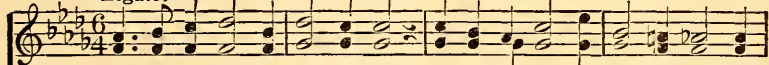
## 5 My Home, Sweet Home.

N. B. V.

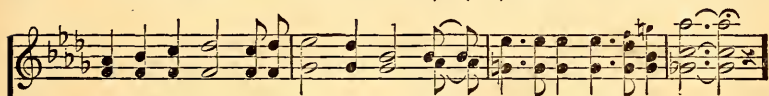
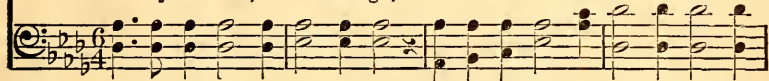
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N. B. Vandall.

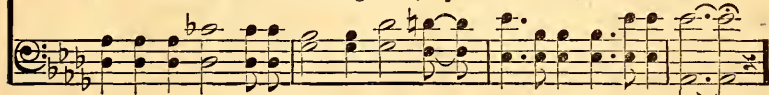
*Legato.*



1. Walk-ing a - long life's road one day, I heard a voice so sweet-ly say, "A
2. Loved ones up-on that shore I'll meet, Casting their crowns at Jesus' feet; I'll
3. Life's day is short, I soon shall go, To be with Him who loved me so.—I



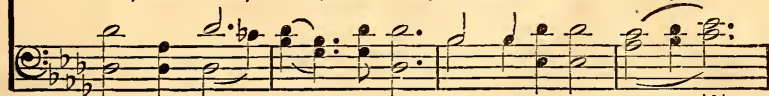
place up in heav'n I am building thee, A beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home."  
 worship and praise Him for-ev-er-more, In my beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home.  
 see in the distance that shining shore, My beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home.



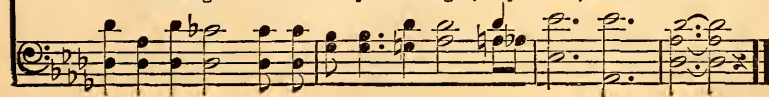
CHORUS. *p*



Home, sweet home, home, sweet home, Where I'll nev-er roam;.....



I see the light of that cit-y so bright, My home, sweet home.





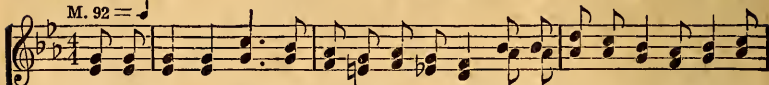
# He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

Virgil P. Brock.

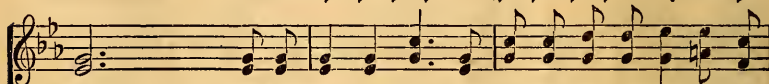
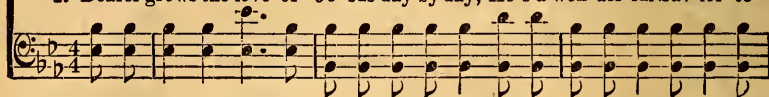
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Blanche Kerr Brock.

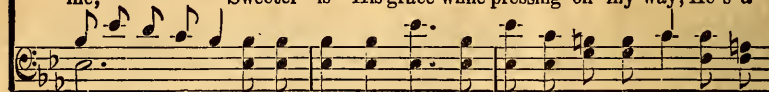
M. 92 = 



1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus rescued me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
3. He is al-ways near to comfort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
4. Dearer grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to

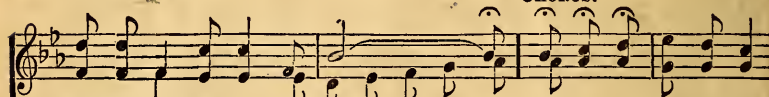


me; I was bound by fear but Je - sus set me free, He's a  
me; Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find, He's a  
me; He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear, He's a  
me; Sweeter is His grace while pressing on my way, He's a

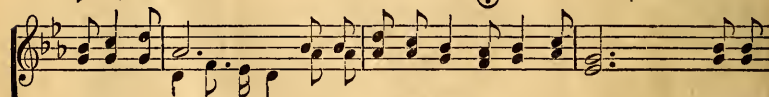
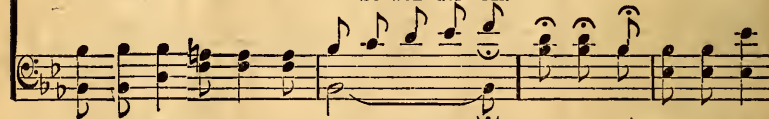


So won-der-ful!

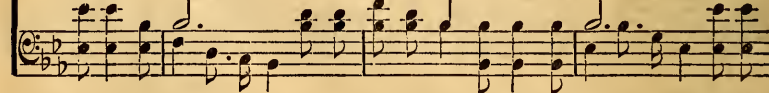
CHORUS.



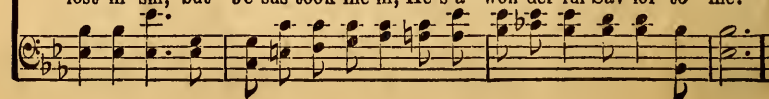
won-der-ful Sav-ior to me. .... For He's a won-der-ful  
So won-der-ful!



Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; I was  
won-der-ful won-der-ful



lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.

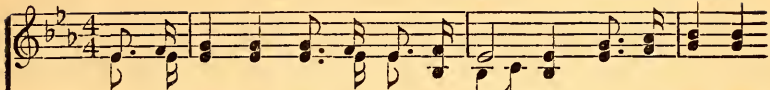


## He is Mine.

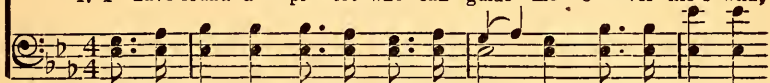
H. L.

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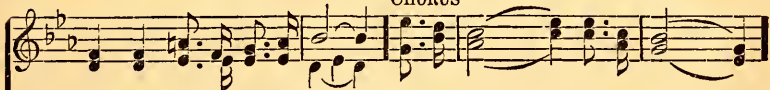
1. I have found a friend who can - not fal - ter, All my deep - est
2. I have found a Sav - ior who could save me When re - pent - ing
3. I have found a coun - sel - lor un - fail - ing, I have found a
4. I have found a pi - lot who can guide me O - ver life's wild,



needs He can sup - ply; One whose love was never known to al - ter, Strong, un -  
un - to Him I came; Life e - ter - nal, hope and peace He gave me, Joy un -  
com - fort - er di - vine; My pro - tec - tion 'mid the foes as - sail - ing, Best of  
ev - er chang - ing sea; Who in love will ev - er stand be - side me, Till my



## CHORUS



chang - ing, faith - ful, ev - er nigh -  
end - ing, glo - ry to His name!  
all I know that He is mine.  
barque shall safe - ly anchored be.

He is mine,.... He is mine,....

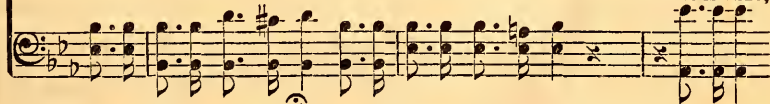
He is mine,

He is mine,



Mine to meet my ev - 'ry need, Mine to be a friend in - deed; He is mine,....

He is mine,



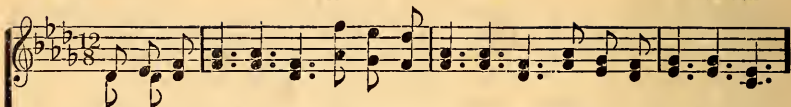
He is mine, Hal - le - lu - jah, I know He is mine.....  
He is mine, I know He's mine.



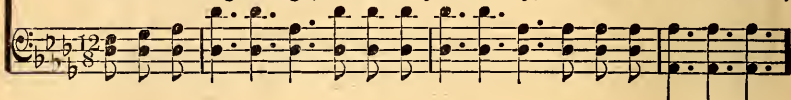
B. E. W.

Copyright, 1911, by J. A. Lee

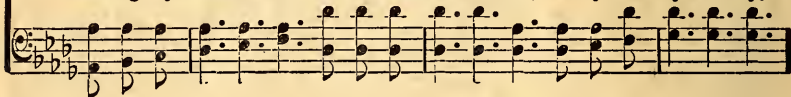
B. E. Warren



1. Beau-ti-ful robes so white, Beau-ti-ful land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright,
2. Beau-ti-ful tho't to me, We shall for-ev-er be Thine in e-ter-ni-ty,
3. Beau-ti-ful things on high, O-ver in yon-der sky, Thus I shall leave this shore,



Where there shall come no night; Beau-ti-ful crown I'll wear, Shining with stars o'er there,  
 When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care, Heav-en-ly joys to share,  
 Count-ing my treasures o'er; Where we shall nev-er die, Car-ry me by and by,

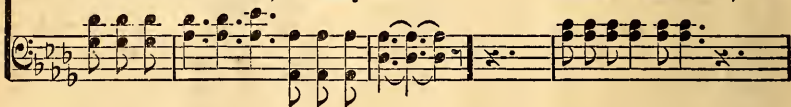


## CHORUS

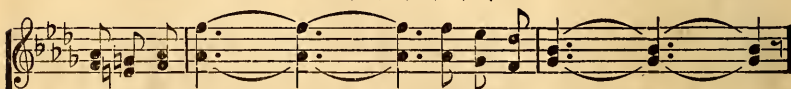
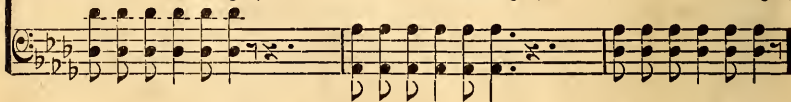


Yon-der in mansions fair, Gather us there. Beau-ti-ful robes, ..... Beau-ti-ful  
 Let me cross over there; This is my prayer.  
 Nev-er to sorrow more, Heavenly store.

Beautiful robes of white,



land, ..... Beau-ti-ful home, ..... Beau-ti-ful band, .....  
 Beau-ti-ful land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful band of might,



Beau-ti-ful crown, ..... Shin-ing so fair, .....  
 Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful crown, Shin-ing, yes, shin-ing so fair,



## Beautiful

Beau-ti-ful man - sion bright, Gath-er us there.....  
 Beau-ti-ful man-sion bright, Gath-er us there, yes, gath-er us there.

9

## A Child of God

B. E. W.

Copyright, 1907, by Gospel Trumpet Co.,  
 in Truth in Song. B. E. Warren, owner

B. E. Warren

1. Praise the Lord! my heart with his love is beam-ing, I am a child of God;  
 2. Let the saints re-joice with my rap-tured spir-it, I am a child of God;  
 3. Let a ho-ly life tell the gos-pel sto-ry, I am a child of God;  
 4. Saved from sin to-day, ev-'ry band is riv-en, I am a child of God;

Heav-en's gold-en light o-ver me is stream-ing, I am a child of God.  
 I will tes-ti-fy that the world may hear it, I am a child of God.  
 How he fills the soul with his grace and glo-ry, I am a child of God.  
 Thro' the tests of life I have peace from heav-en, I am a child of God.

### CHORUS

I am a child of God,..... I am a child of God;.....  
 I am a child, a child of God, I am a child, a child of God;

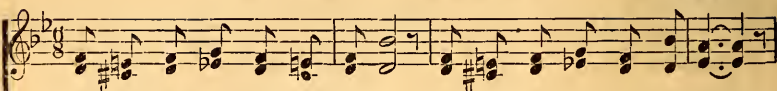
I have washed my robes in the cleans-ing foun-tain, I am a child of God.



G. B.

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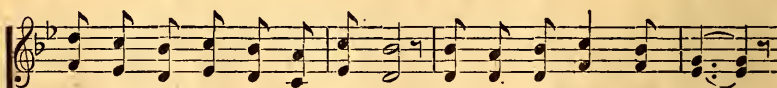
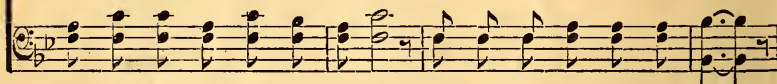
Geo. Bennard.



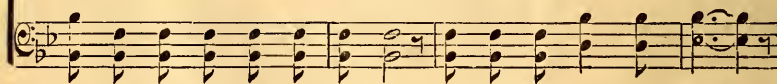
1. Je - sus is my lov - ing Sav-iour, He is so pre-cious to me;
2. Je - sus the sweet rose of Shar-on, Je - sus the lil - y so fair;
3. Je - sus was born in a man-ger, wept in the gar-den a - lone;



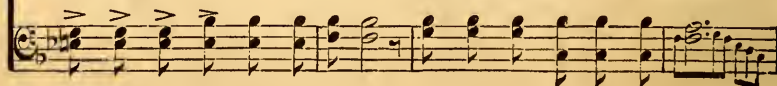
O, how I love and a-dore Him for all His mer-cies so free;  
 Je - sus my rock and sal - va-tion, Je - sus the bright morning star;  
 Poured out His life's blood on Cal-v'ry, died for our sin to a - tone;



When I was lost on the mount-ains bar-ren and dark and cold,  
 He is my por-tion for - ev - er, my all in all is He;  
 Rose from the grave more than conq'ror, went to His home on high;



He sought the sheep that was straying, He bro't me back to the fold  
 With Him I can-not be lone-ly, He ful - ly sat-is-fies me.  
 Soon He is com-ing in glo - ry, com-ing in clouds of the sky.





# Jesus is Dearer Than All.

## CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, dear - er than all to  
Je - sus is dear - er than all to me, dear - er than all, yes,

me,..... Je - sus, Je - sus,  
dear - er to me, Je - sus is dear - er than all to me,

Thine, on - ly Thine I'll be;..... Where Thou dost lead I will  
Thine, on - ly Thine, yes, Thine I'll be;

fol - low, Wher - e'er the path may be; Then when life's

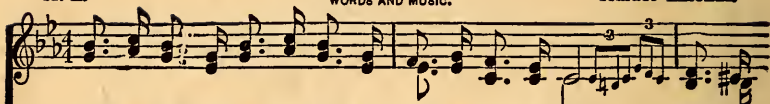
jour - ney is end - ed Thy face in glo - ry I'll see.

## Soldiers of Immanuel.

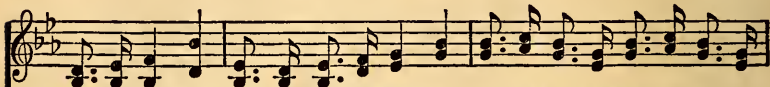
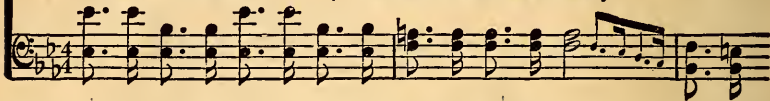
H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

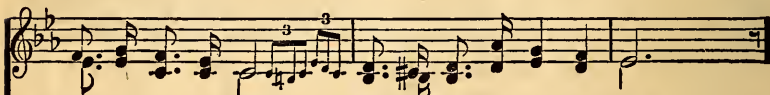
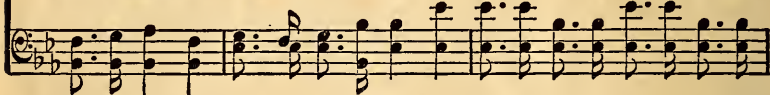
Haldor Lillenas.



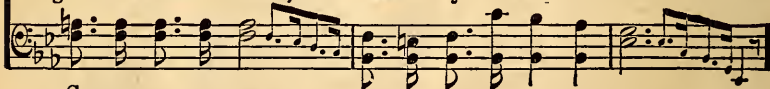
1. Soldiers of Im-man-u-el, go for-ward in His name, Ho-ly  
 2. Soldiers of Im-man-u-el, go for-ward to the fray, Songs of  
 3. Soldiers of Im-man-u-el, the bat-tle soon shall cease; In a



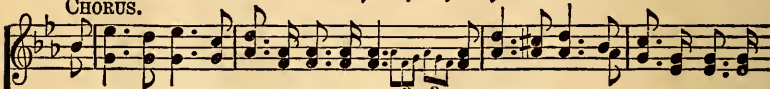
war-fare waging, pow'rs of sin en-gag-ing; Lift His roy-al standard and His  
 tri-umph singing, shouts of vic-t'ry ring-ing; Fol-low your Commander, He is  
 home of splen-dor we shall hom-age ren-der Un-to Je-sus, He who is the



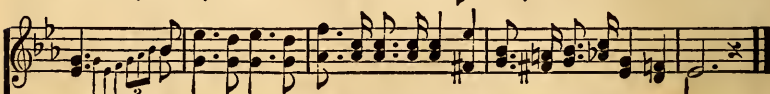
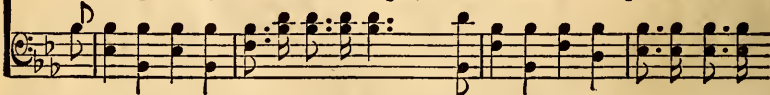
truth di-vine pro-claim, Till the world shall own Him King.  
 with you ev-'ry day; On-ward! is the bat-tle-cry.  
 glo-rious Prince of Peace, When we lay our ar-mor down.



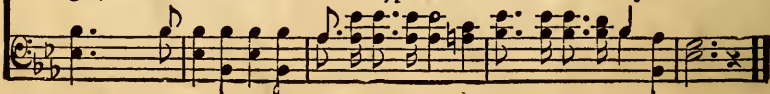
## CHORUS.



Go forth, go forth, and battle for the right, De-feat the foe and put his host to



flight; Ye soldiers of Im-man-u-el, press on Un-till the vic-to-ry is won.

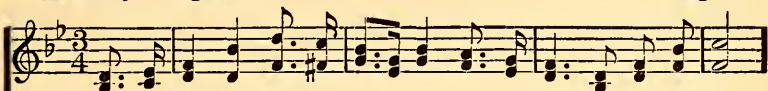


## Blessed Quietness.

USED BY PERMISSION OF MANIE PAYNE FERGUSON, OWNER.

Manie Payne Ferguson.

Arranged.



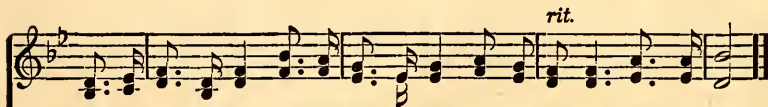
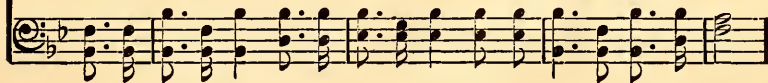
1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
2. Spring - ing in - to life and glad - ness, All a - round this glo - rious Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
4. See, a fruit - ful field is grow - ing, Bless - ed fruits of right - eous - ness;
5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face;



He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart His home.  
 Ban - ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, And we just o - bey and rest.  
 So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.  
 And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der - ness.  
 What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing place.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul;



On the storm - y sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.



## Wonderful Peace.

NEW ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO.

H. L.

Haldor Lilenas.

1. Com-ing to Je-sus my Sav-ior I found, Won-der-ful peace,  
 2. Peace like a riv-er so deep and so broad, Won-der-ful peace,  
 3. Peace like a ho-ly and in-fi-nite calm, Won-der-ful peace,  
 4. Gone is the bat-tle that once raged with-in, Won-der-ful peace,

won-der-ful peace; Storms in their fu-ry may rage all a-round;  
 won-der-ful peace; Rest-ing my soul on the bos-om of God,  
 won-der-ful peace; Like to the strains of an e-ven'-ing psalm,  
 won-der-ful peace; Je-sus has saved me and cleansed me from sin,

CHORUS.

I have peace, sweet peace..... Peace, peace,  
 Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, glo-ri-ous peace.

won-der-ful peace; Peace, peace, glo-ri-ous peace; Since my Re-deem-er has

*Poco rit.*

ran-somed my soul I have peace, sweet peace.....  
 won-der-ful peace.





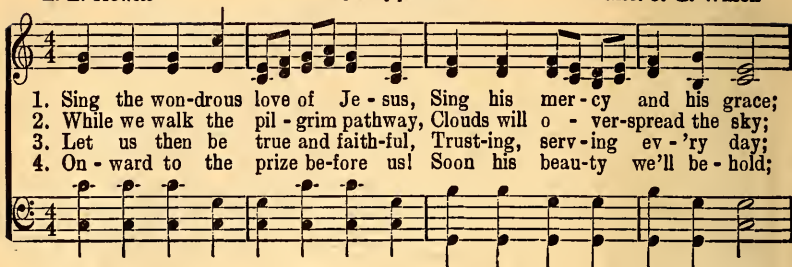


## When We All Get to Heaven

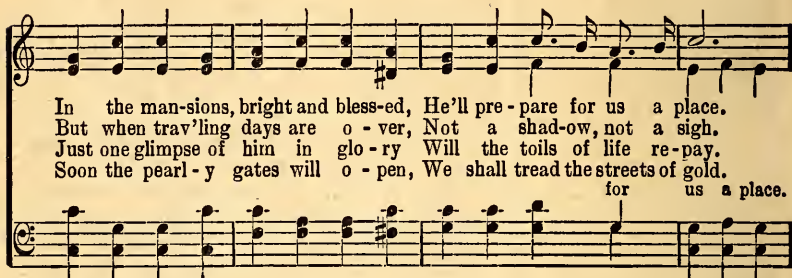
E. E. Hewitt

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Mrs. J. G. Wilson

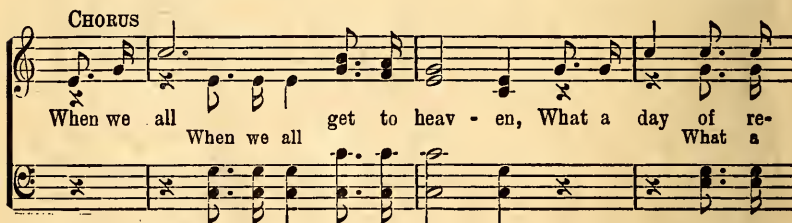


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing his mer-cy and his grace;  
 2. While we walk the pil-grim pathway, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;  
 3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev-'ry day;  
 4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon his beau-ty we'll be-hold;

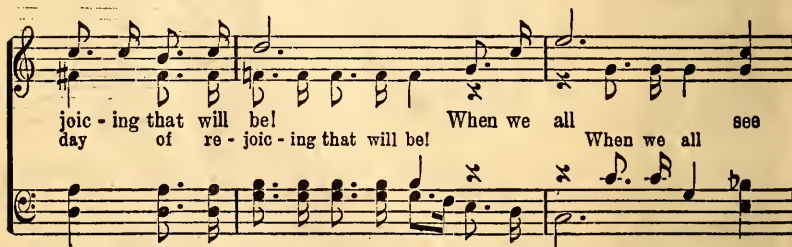


In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
 But when trav'ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.  
 Just one glimpse of him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.  
 Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.  
 for us a place.

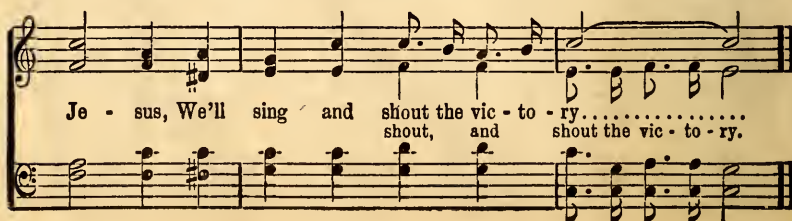
CHORUS



When we all get to heav-en, What a day of re-  
 When we all What a



joic-ing that will be! When we all When we all see  
 day of re-joic-ing that will be!



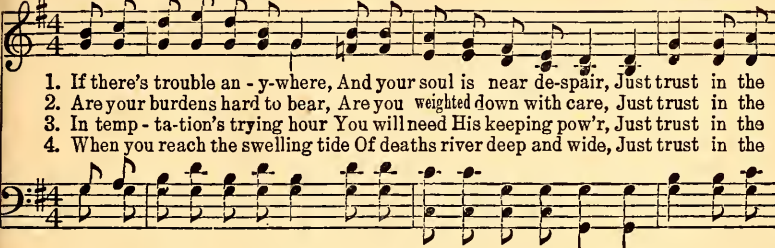
Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....  
 shout, and shout the vic-to-ry.

## He Will Garry You Through.

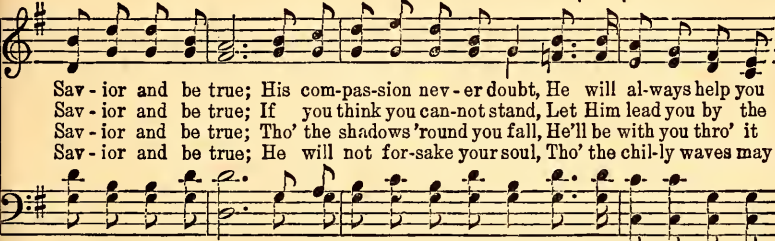
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A. A. J. and Haldor Lillenas.

A. A. Jameson.



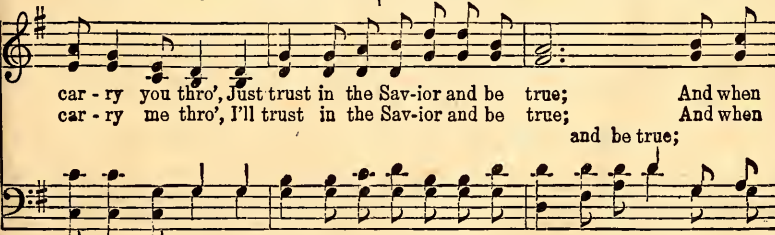
1. If there's trouble an - y-where, And your soul is near de-spair, Just trust in the  
 2. Are your burdens hard to bear, Are you weighted down with care, Just trust in the  
 3. In temp - ta-tion's trying hour You will need His keeping pow'r, Just trust in the  
 4. When you reach the swelling tide Of deaths river deep and wide, Just trust in the



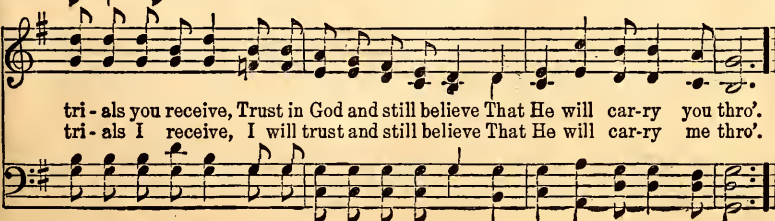
Sav - ior and be true; His com-pas-sion nev - er doubt, He will al-ways help you  
 Sav - ior and be true; If you think you can-not stand, Let Him lead you by the  
 Sav - ior and be true; Tho' the shadows 'round you fall, He'll be with you thro' it  
 Sav - ior and be true; He will not for-sake your soul, Tho' the chil-ly waves may



CHORUS.  
 out, For He will car - ry you thro'. He will car - ry you thro', He will  
 hand, And He will car - ry you thro'.  
 all, And He will car - ry you thro'. *After last verse*  
 roll, For He will car - ry you thro'. He will car - ry me thro', He will



car - ry you thro', Just trust in the Sav - ior and be true; And when  
 car - ry me thro', I'll trust in the Sav - ior and be true; And when  
 and be true;



tri - als you receive, Trust in God and still believe That He will car - ry you thro'.  
 tri - als I receive, I will trust and still believe That He will car - ry me thro'.

## The Garden of My Heart.

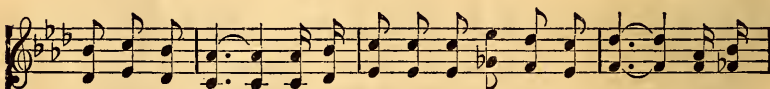
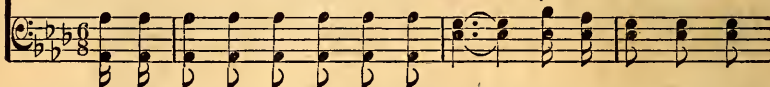
H. L.

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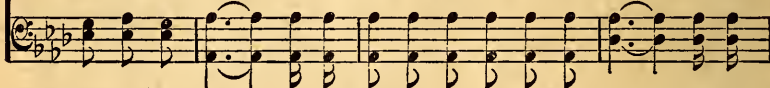
Haldor Lillenas.



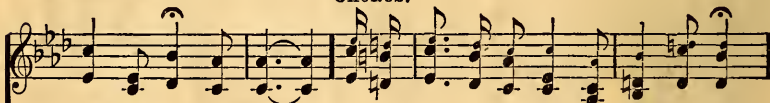
1. There's a sa - cred and hal - lowed re - treat, Where my soul finds a
2. There is naught can dis - turb or mo - lest, There my spir - it finds
3. Shut a - way from earth's strife and its din, And pro - tect - ed from
4. There the dove of sweet peace al - ways sings, And my faith ev - er



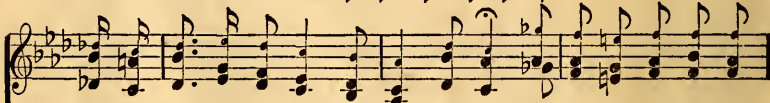
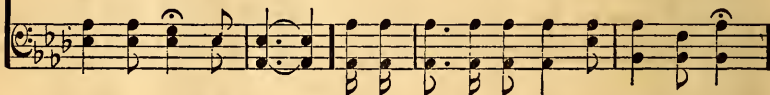
fel - low-ship sweet, Where the Lord of my life I may meet, In the  
com - fort and rest, And my soul is no lon - ger dis - tressed In the  
soul - stain - ing sin, For my Sav - ior is dwell - ing with - in, In the  
trust - ing - ly clings; And the chime of sweet hap - pi - ness rings In the



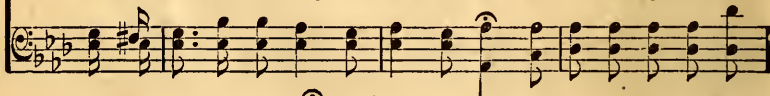
## CHORUS.



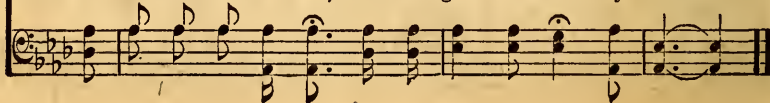
gar - den of my heart. In the cool of the day He walks with me,



In the rose-bordered way He talks with me; In love's ho - ly un - ion,



And sa - cred com - mun - ion, In the gar - den of my heart.

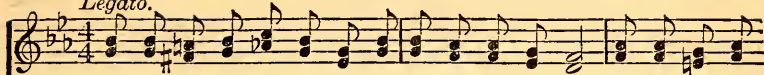


## How Can I Be Lonely?

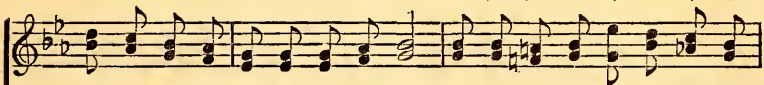
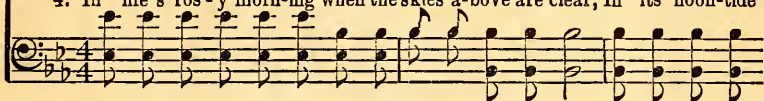
H. L.

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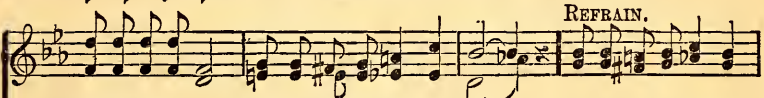
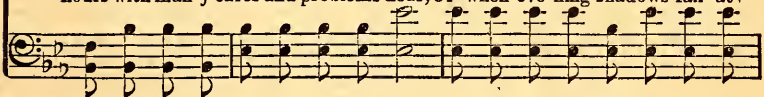
Haldor Lillenas.

*Legato.*

1. One is walk-ing with me o - ver life's un - e - ven way, Con-stant-ly sup-
2. Days may bring their bur-dens and their tri-als as I go, But my Lord is
3. In the hour of sad be-reave-ment or of bit-ter loss, I can find sup-
4. In life's ros - y morn-ing when the skies a - bove are clear, In its noon-tide

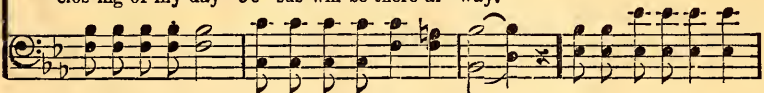


port - ing me each mo-moment of the day; How can I be lone - ly when such  
 near and helps to make them lighter grow. Life may have its cross-es, or its  
 port and con - so - la - tion at the cross; Want or woe or suf-f'ring all seem  
 hours with man-y cares and problems near, Or when eve-ning shadows fall at.

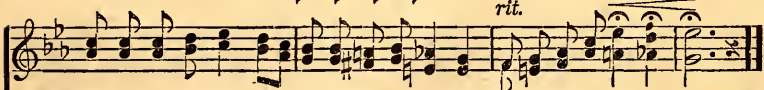
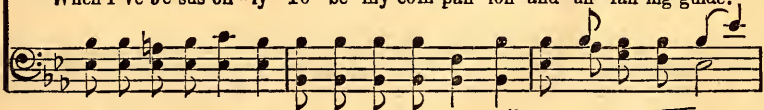


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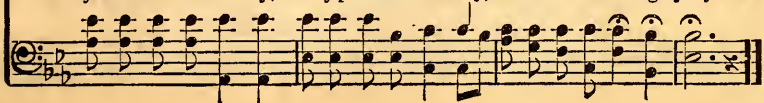
fel-low-ship is mine, With my blessed Lord di-vine!  
 loss-es, or in-crease, Je-sus meets them all with peace. How can I be lone-ly  
 glo-ri-fied when He Dai-ly walks and talks with me.  
 clos-ing of my day Je - sus will be there al - way.



When I've Je-sus on - ly To be my com-pan-ion and un - fail-ing guide;



Why should I be wea - ry, Or my path seem dreary, When He's walking by my side!





## God Leads Us Along.

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Lillenas Publishing Co., Owners.

G. A. Y.

G. A. Youns.

1. In shad - y, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God  
 2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God  
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God  
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God

leads His dear chil - dren a - long; Where the water's cool flow bathes the  
 leads His dear chil - dren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley in the  
 leads His dear chil - dren a - long; Through grace we can con - quer, de -  
 leads His dear chil - dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e -

wea - ry one's feet, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.  
 dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.  
 feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.  
 ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.

## CHORUS.

Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood, Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood;

Some thro' great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.



## More Than a Friend.

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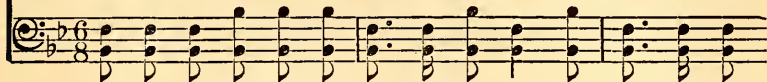
Burl Sparks.

Haldor Lillenas.

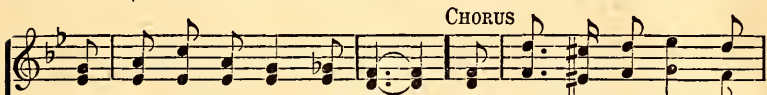
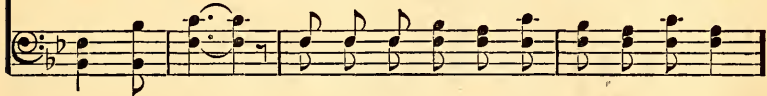
Chorus by Haldor Lillenas.



1. Je - sus my Sav - ior is all that I need, He's more than a
2. Gra - cious and ten - der, for - giv - ing and kind, He's more than a
3. Nev - er for - sak - ing my soul in its need, He's more than a
4. Sav - ior, Com - pan - ion, Re - deem - er and King, He's more than a



friend to me; He is a won - der - ful Sav - ior in - deed,  
 friend to me; All that I long for in Him I may find,  
 friend to me; Liv - ing or dy - ing, my steps He shall lead,  
 friend to me; All that I have un - to Him I would bring,



## CHORUS

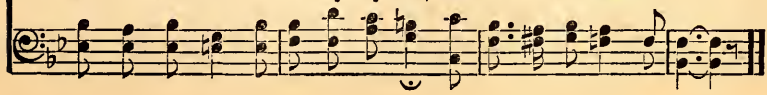
He's more than a friend to me. He's more than a friend to



me, . . . He's more than a friend to me; . . .  
 friend to me; to me;



Sav - ior and Guide to walk by my side, He's more than a friend to me.

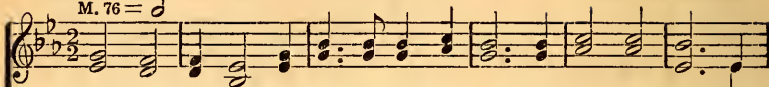


## I Need Jesus.

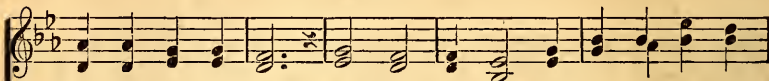
George O. Webster.

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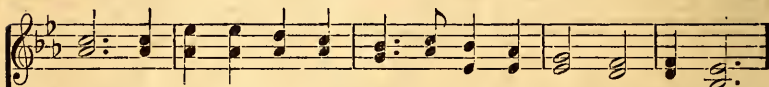
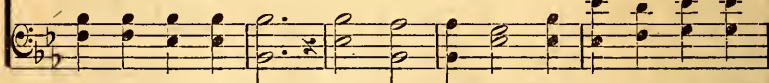
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 76 = 

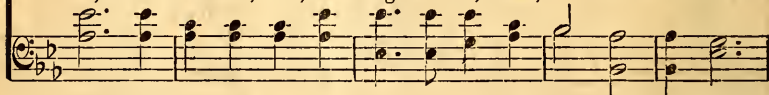
1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con - fess; No friend like Him in
2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when
3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him—He



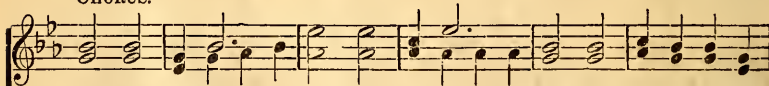
times of deep dis - tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad - ly  
 paths of life are dim; I need Je - sus when foes my soul as -  
 is the sin - ner's Friend; I need Je - sus, no oth - er friend will



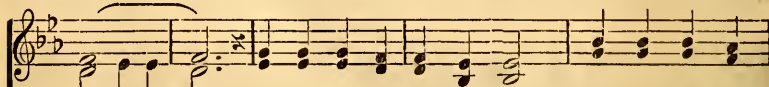
own; Tho' some may bear their load a - lone, Yet I need Je - sus.  
 sail; A - lone I know I can but fail,—So I need Je - sus.  
 do; So con - stant, kind, so strong and true,—Yes, I need Je - sus.



## CHORUS.



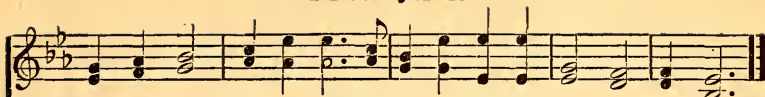
I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus ev - 'ry  
 I need Je - sus with me, I need Je - sus al - ways,



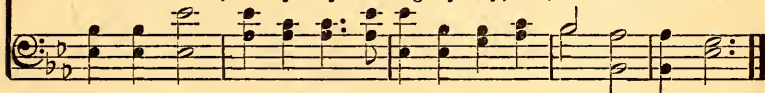
day; ..... Need Him in the sun - shine hour, need Him when the  
 ev - 'ry day;



# I Need Jesus.



storm-clouds low'r; Ev'-ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je - sus.



22

## Calling For You.

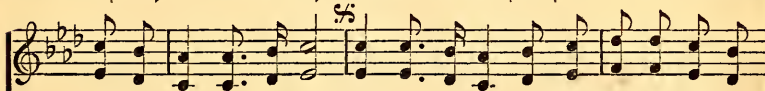
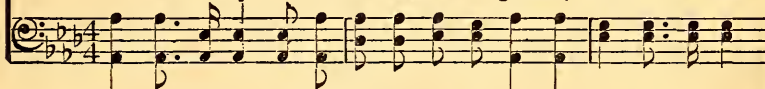
J. E. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY JOHN E. MOORE.  
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John E. Moore.



1. Far, far a-way on the mountains wild and lone-ly, Wea-ry and sick,
2. Do not de-lay, for me-thinks I hear it call-ing, Sick and a-lone
3. Go while 'tis day and the mo-ments still are gold-en, Search for the lost



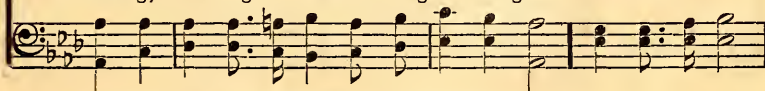
a lost sheep from the fold; Has-ten a-way for the shad-ows thick-ly  
on the hills far a-way; Think not of self nor the wea-ry hours be-  
on the hills bleak and cold; This is the time while the lost one still is



D. S.—Has-ten a-way while the mo-ments still are

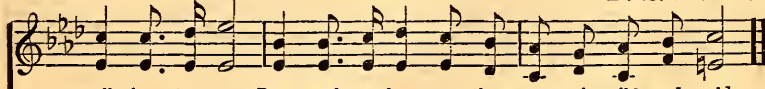


gath-er, Bring back the lost to the gates of gold.  
fore you, Bring back the sheep that has gone a-stray. Call-ing for you,  
call-ing, Go bring it back to the gates of gold.



gold-en, Bring back the sheep to the Shepherd's fold.

D. S. al Fine.



call-ing for you, Lost and a-lone, on the moun-tain wild and cold;

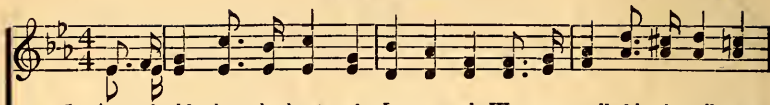


## The Cloud and Fire.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY C. AUSTIN MILES. RENEWAL.  
USED BY PERMISSION.

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.



1. As of old when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil-der-
2. To and fro as a ship with-out a sail, Not a com- pass to guide them
3. All the day of their wand' rings they were fed, To the land of the prom-ise



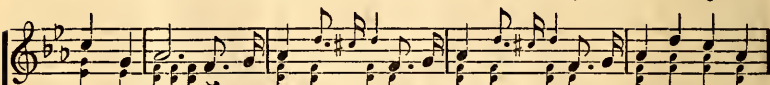
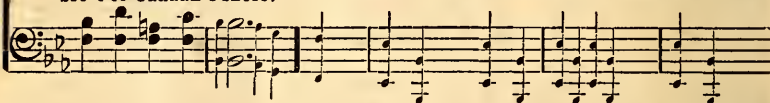
ness to dwell, Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the  
thro' the gale, But the sign of their God was év - er near, Thus their  
they were led, By the hand of the Lord in guid-ance sure, They were



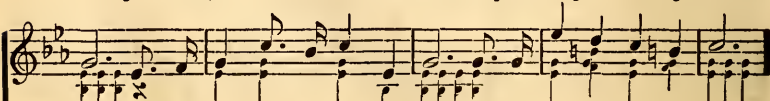
## CHORUS



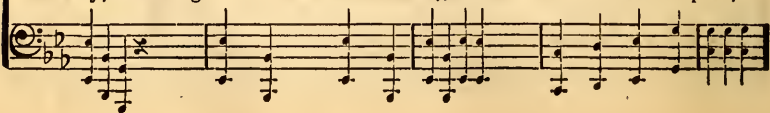
light of per-fect day:  
fainting hearts to cheer. So the sign of the fire by night, And the sign of the  
bro't to Canaan's shore.



cloud by day, Hov'ring o'er, just be-fore, As they journey on their

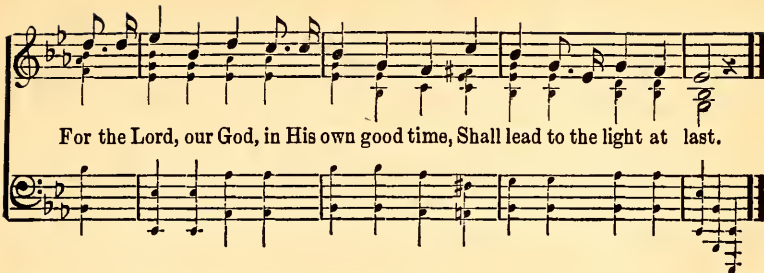


way, Shall a guide and a lead - er be, Till the wil - der-ness be past,





## The Cloud and Fire.



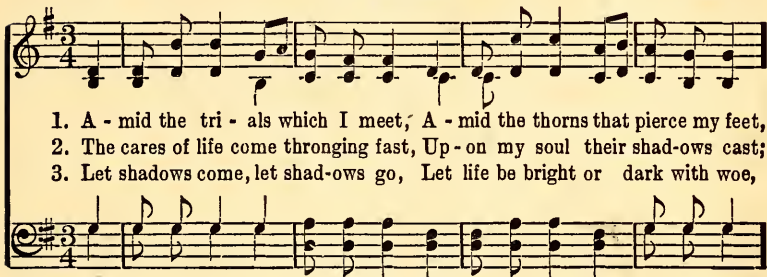
For the Lord, our God, in His own good time, Shall lead to the light at last.

## Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me.

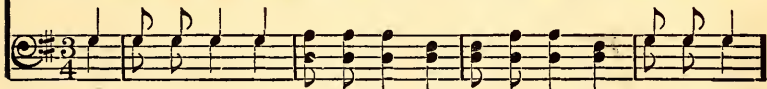
E. D. Mund.

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**E. S. Lorenz.**



1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad - ows cast;
3. Let shadows come, let shad - ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,



FINE.

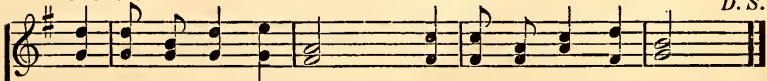
One tho't re-mains su-preme-ly sweet: Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!  
 Their gloom re-minds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!  
 I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!



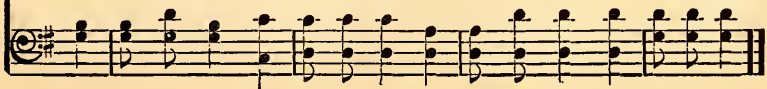
D.S.—*What need I fear when Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me?*

CHORUS.

*D. S.*



Thou think-est, Lord, of me,      Thou think-est, Lord, of me,  
   of me,      of me,



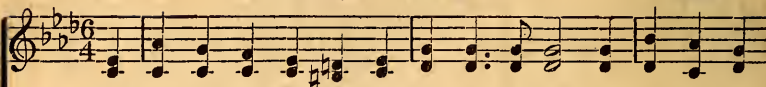
# My Mother's Old Bible Is True.

*To the memory of Mother.*

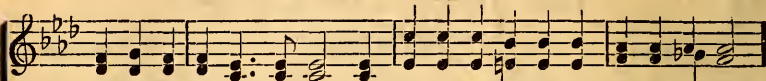
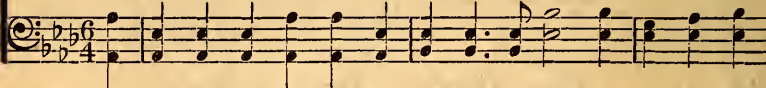
D. M. S.

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D. M. Shanks.



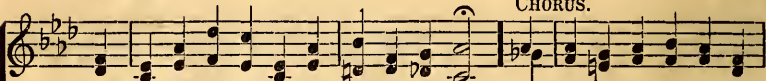
1. My moth-er's old Bi - ble, her treas - ure di - vine, So dear to her
2. My moth-er's old Bi - ble, God's mes - sage of love, That guid - ed her
3. It tells of a Sav - ior who suf - fered for me, Who for my trans -
4. "This pre - cious old Bi - ble," she told me one day, "Is God's ho - ly



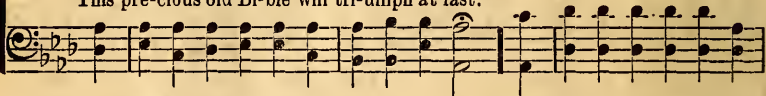
heart and so pre - cious to mine, Each day growing sweeter, more fadeless and new,  
safe - ly to heav - en a - bove, Is lead - ing me on - ward and up - ward to God,  
gres - sions was nailed to a tree, It tells how He conquered death, hell, and the grave,  
Word and will not pass a - way; 'Twill comfort, sustain you and shield from the blast,



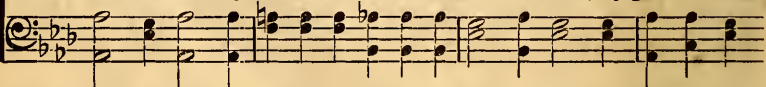
## CHORUS.



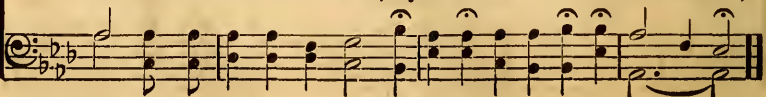
My mother's old Bi - ble so pre - cious and true.  
In paths that my Sav - ior be - fore me has trod. My mother's old Bi - ble is  
And now at God's right hand has power to save.  
This pre - cious old Bi - ble will tri - umph at last."

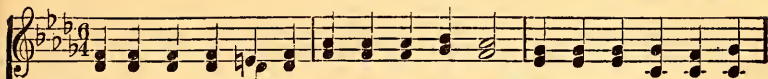


true, ('tis true,) My mother's old Bi - ble is true, ('tis true,) My guide to that



shore where I'll meet her once more, My mother's old Bi - ble is true. ('tis true.)





1. Je - sus will walk with me down thro' the val-ley, Je - sus will walk with me
2. Je - sus will walk with me when I am tempt-ed, Giv-ing me strength as my
3. Je - sus will walk with me, guard-ing me ev - er, Giv-ing me vic-t'ry thro'
4. Je - sus will walk with me in life's fair morn-ing, And when the shadows of



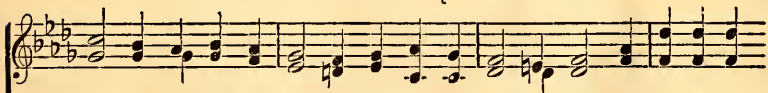
o - ver the plain; When in the shad-ow or when in the sun-shine,  
 need may de-mand; When in af flic-tion His pres-ence is near me,  
 storm and thro' strife; He is my Com-fort-er, Coun-sel-or, Lead-er,  
 eve-ning must come; Liv-ing or dy-ing He will not for-sake me,



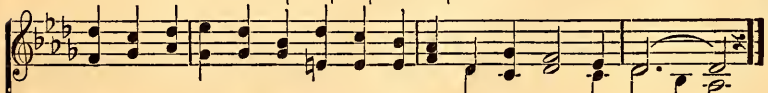
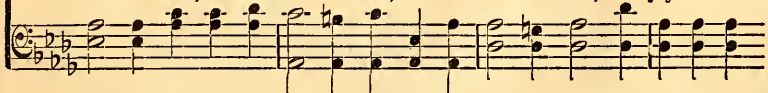
## CHORUS.



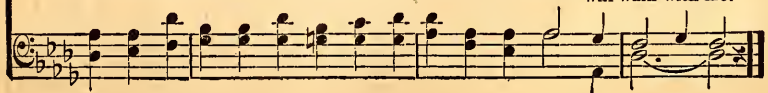
If He goes with me I shall not com-plain.  
 I am up-held by His al-might-y hand. Je - - sus will  
 O - ver the un - e - ven jour-ney of life.  
 Je - sus will walk with me all the way home. Je-sus my Sav-ior,



walk with me, He will talk with me, He will walk with me, In joy or in



sor-row, to-day and to-mor-row, I know He will walk with me.....  
 will walk with me.

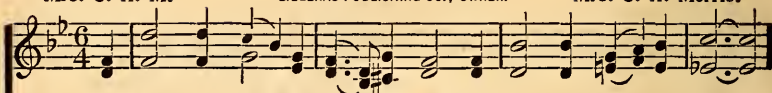


## Back to Pentecost.

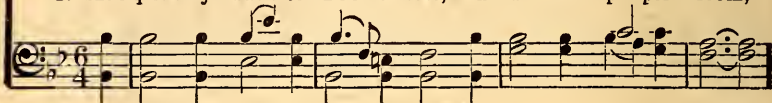
Mrs. C. H. M.

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LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

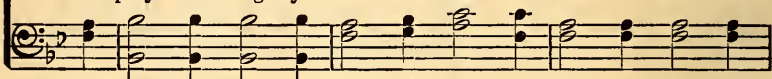
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



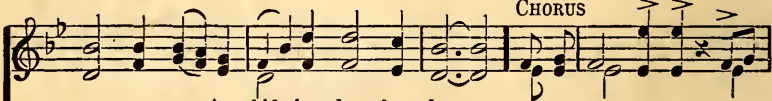
1. "I will not leave you com-fort-less," But if I go a - way,
2. Church of the Liv - ing God, a - rise The full - ness to re - ceive;
3. God's skies are full of Pen - te-costs, For you, for me, for all;
4. Then quick - ly "back to Pen - te-cost," That bless-ed up - per room;



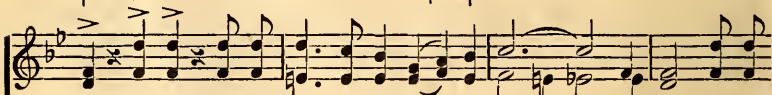
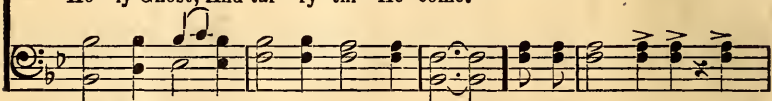
Will send the Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Your roy - al Guest for -  
Un - til the lost in ev - 'ry place, Shall feel the need of  
Then let us hum-bly, bold - ly press, Our her - it - age in  
And pray the might-y Lord of Hosts To send on us the



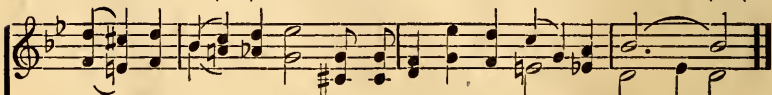
## CHORUS



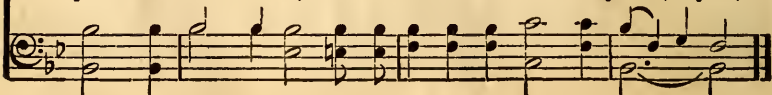
ev - er-more, A - bid - ing day by day.  
sav - ing grace, And shall on Christ be - lieve. Has He come to you, to  
Christ pos - sess, That pow'r from heav'n may fall.  
Ho - ly Ghost, And tar - ry till He come.



you, to you? Has the Com-fort-er come to you?(to you?)The Lord will re-



prove the world of sin, When the Com-fort-er comes to you. (to you.)





Rev. Jarette E. Aycock.

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Mrs. Dell Aycock.

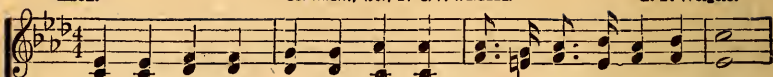
1. When our Lord re- turns to take us To our man- sions in the sky, We shall  
 2. Pri - son bars of death can't hold us When our Sav- iour comes a- gain, We shall  
 3. With our loved ones gone be- fore us, We'll as- sem- ble 'round the throne, Where we'll

rise and shine; ..... We shall rise to life e - ter- nal, Nev - er  
 rise and shine; ..... From the grave we'll rise triumphant, And with  
 shine and shine; ..... There we'll shout and praise our Saviour, Who re-  
 We shall rise and shine, we shall shine;

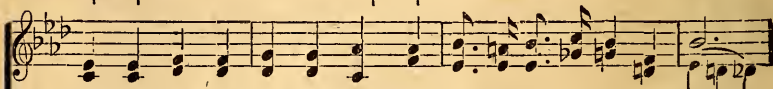
CHORUS.  
 more to sin or die, We shall rise and shine. We shall rise, .....  
 Christ we'll live and reign, We shall rise and shine.  
 deemed us for His own, We shall shine and shine. We shall rise,  
 We shall rise and shine.

we shall shine, ..... We shall shine with Him in glory by and by; ..... When the  
 we shall shine, by and by;

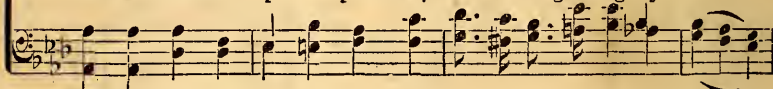
bonds of death are broken, We shall meet Him in the sky, We shall rise. .... and shine.  
 We shall rise



1. Je - sus lead me up the moun-tain, Where the whitest robes are seen,
2. High-er up, where light in - creas - es, Rich a - boye all earth - ly good;
3. Lead me high - er, noth - ing dread - ing, In the race to nev - er stop;
4. Save me bet - ter, make me sur - er, Put me where the fire re - fines,



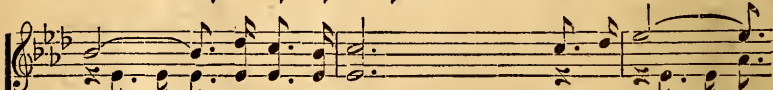
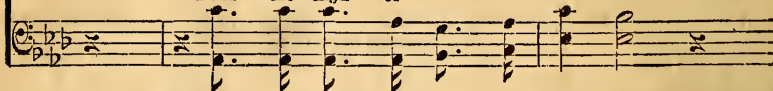
Where the saints can see the foun-tain, Where the pure are keeping clean.  
 Where the life of sin - ning ceas - es, Where the Spirit comes in floods —  
 In thy footsteps keep me tread - ing, Give me grace to reach the top.  
 Where the breath of hope is pur - er, Where the brightest glory shines.



## CHORUS.

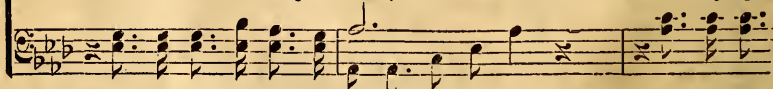


Lead me high - er up the moun - tain, Give me  
 Lead me high - er

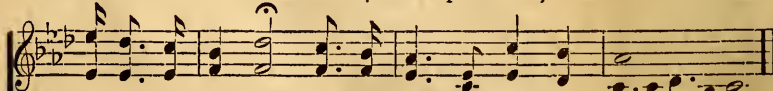


fel - low - ship with thee;  
 Give me fel - low - ship with thee;

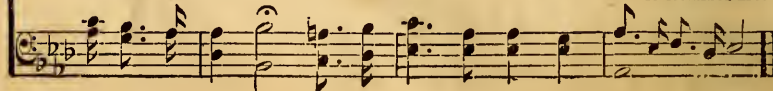
In thy light.....  
 In thy light



sweet fel - low - ship with thee;



I see the foun-tain, And the blood is cleansing me.  
 it cleanses me.

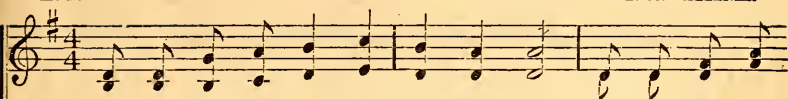


# 30 Under the Atoning Blood.

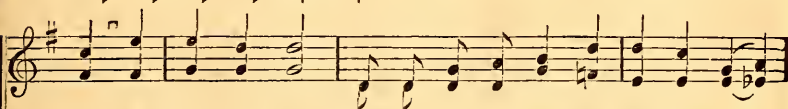
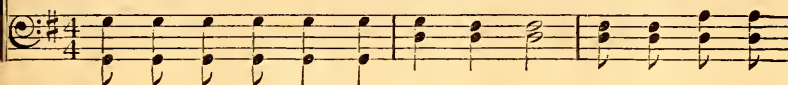
H. L.

Copyright, 1918, by Haldor Lillenas.

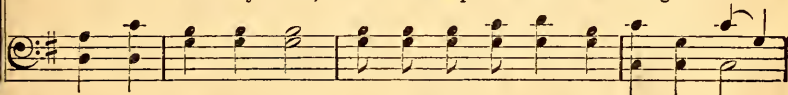
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. I have found a pre - cious rest - ing place, In the shel - ter
2. Whershall I the praise of Christ be - gin? Gone the heav - y
3. E - vil shall not here my soul en - snare, Ten - der - ly I'm
4. Now its heal - ing pow - er makes me whole, Thro' its mer - it



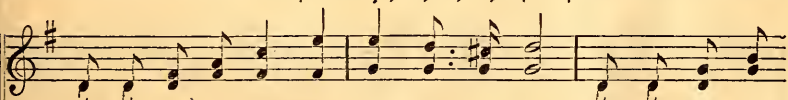
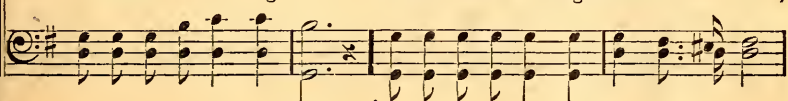
of re - deem - ing grace; Here with joy I see my Saviour's face,  
bur - den of my sin! Grace has changed the world I'm liv - ing in,  
kept with jeal - ous care, Je - sus walks be - side me ev - 'ry - where,  
Je - sus saves my soul; Sav - iour keep me while the a - ges roll



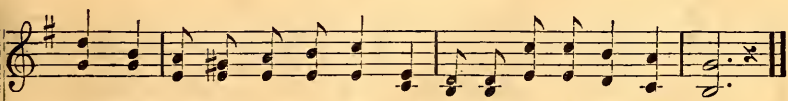
## CHORUS.



Un - der the a - ton - ing blood. Un - der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb,



Un - der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb; Safe - ly I am



hid - ing, Con - stant - ly a - bid - ing, Un - der the a - ton - ing blood.



H. L.

REV. HALDOR LILJEWAAS.

1. Dusky hands are reaching for the bread of life Far a-cross the  
 2. Dusky hands are bound in chains of want and woe In the far - off  
 3. We can not be i - dle a - ny lon - ger now, While the souls in  
 4. Dusk-y fac - es look to us for hope and peace, Shall they look to

roll - ing sea; Shall they per - ish in their mis - er - y and strife,  
 heath - en lands; Shall we not in haste un - to their bor - ders go,  
 dark - ness die; Gath - er them as jew - els for the Sav - ior's brow,  
 us in vain? Je - sus can redeem them, cause their sighs to cease,

## CHORUS.

Shall they al - ways hun - gry be?  
 Set them free, as God commands? Send the gos - pel tid - ings o - ver  
 While the days are pass - ing by.  
 Fill their hearts with joy a - gain.

land and sea, Let the hungry souls be sat - is - fied, Till the pow'r of

Je - sus sets the cap - tives free, O lead them to the Mas - ter's side.



## It Cleanseth Me.

1 JOHN 1: 9.

Rev. F. L. Snyder.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY A. F. MYERS.

A. F. Myers.

1. There is a stream that flows from Cal-va-ry, A crim-son tide so  
 2. Its sav-ing vir-tues ev-er are the same, It cleans-eth still, and  
 3. No oth-er foun-tain can for sin a-tone But Je-sus' blood, O

deep and wide; It wash-es whit-er than the pur-est snow, It cleans-eth  
 al-ways will; Poor sin-ners, who will seek the Sav-ior's face, Shall know His  
 pre-cious flood! And who-so-ev-er will may plunge there-in, And be made

## CHORUS.

me, I know.  
 won-drous grace. Hal-le-lu-jah! 'tis His blood that cleanseth me, 'Tis His  
 free from sin.

grace that makes me free, And, my brother, 'tis for thee; O hal-le-lu-jah!

'tis sal-va-tion, full and free, And it cleans-eth, yes, it cleans-eth me.

## My Redeemer.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

P. P. Bliss.

James McGranahan.

M. 72 =

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phiant pow'r I'll tell,  
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.  
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

## CHORUS.

Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er, With His  
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

blood..... He purchased me,..... On the cross..... He sealed my  
 He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the

Repeat *pp* after last verse.

par-don, Paid the debt..... and made me free.....  
 cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

## WE'LL GIRDLE THE GLOBE.

"Then thou shalt see, and now together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged, because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee."—Isa. 60 . 5.

V. A. DAKE.

IDA M. DAKE.

1. Behold the hands . . . stretched out for aid, . . . Darkened by  
 2. In heathen lands . . . they watch and wait . . . And sigh for  
 3. Oh, flash the ti - dings! shout the sound, . . . In darkest  
 4. The watchfires kin - dle far and near, . . . In ev-'ry

Behold the hands stretched out for aid,

sin . . . and sore dis - mayed; . . . Oh, will you  
 help . . . which comes so late, . . . And grope in  
 lands . . . the world a - round, . . . Till all the  
 land . . . let them ap - pear, . . . Till burn-ing

Darkened by sin and sore dismayed,

to . . . their rescue go, . . . Lost wand'ers down to endless woe?  
 sin . . . and nature's night, . . . For-ev-er vain-ly seeking light.  
 earth . . . from pole to pole, . . . Shall full Salvation echoes roll.  
 lines . . . of gospel fire, . . . Shall gird the world and mount up higher.

Oh will you to their rescue go, Lost wand'ers down to endless woe?

## CHORUS.

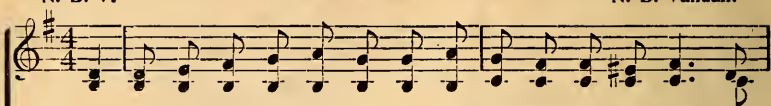
We'll girdle the globe with salvation, With ho - li-ness un - to the Lord;

And light shall illumine each nation, The light from the lamp of His word.

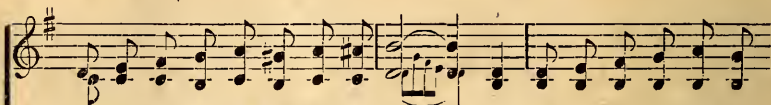
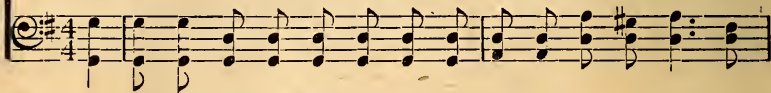
N. B. V.

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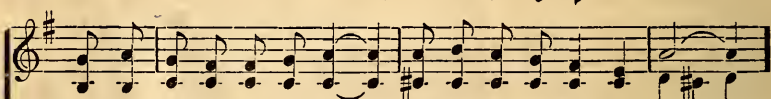
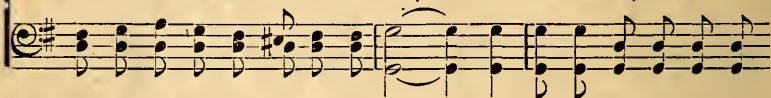
N. B. Vandall.



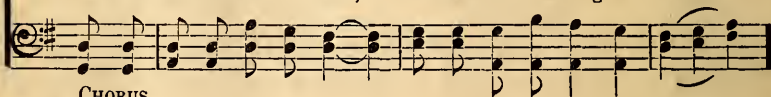
1. I can't ex-plain how Je-sus left His Fa-ther's home a-bove, To  
 2. I can't ex-plain the mir-a-cles, how wa-ter turned to wine, Nor  
 3. I can't ex-plain how storms were stilled or graves gave up their dead, Nor



die up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry; But this I know, He saves me;  
 how the lepers from their spots were clean; But this I know, He sat-is-  
 how the blind from birth were made to see; But this I know, this soul of



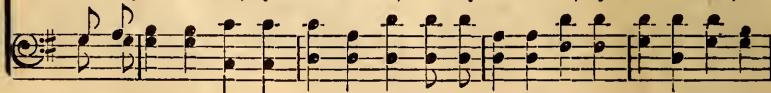
in my heart there's perfect love, From all sin He sets me free.  
 fled and filled this heart of mine Far be-yond my fond-est dream.  
 mine is free from fear and dread, A mir-a-cle He wrought in me.



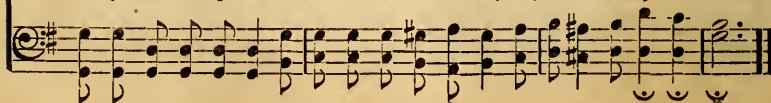
## CHORUS.



He is my best Friend, He is my best Friend; On  
 He is my best Friend, my dearest Friend, He is my best Friend, my dearest Friend; On



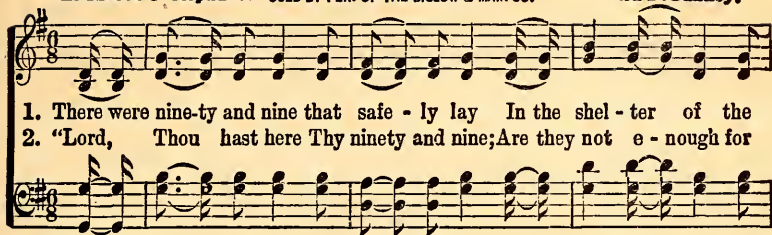
Cal-ry's cross He bought me, From sin and shame He bro't me, Oh, Je-sus is my best Friend!



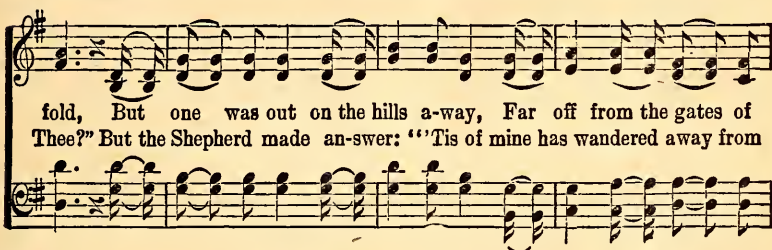


Elizabeth C. Clephane. USED BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW &amp; MAIN CO.

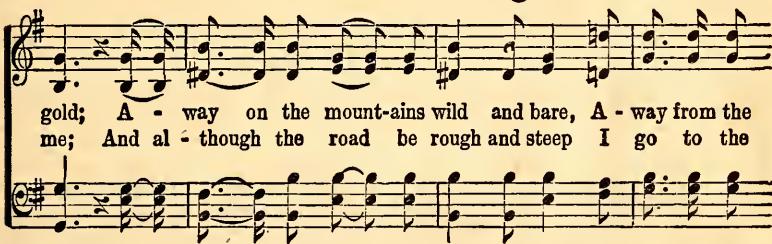
Ira D. Sankey.



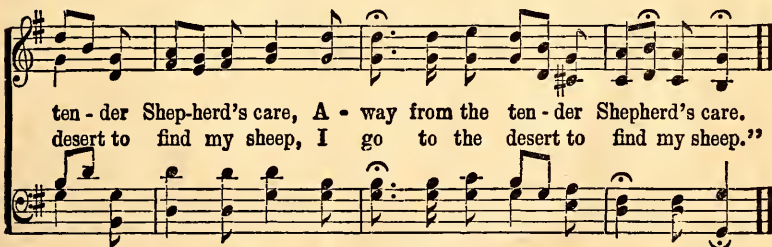
1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the  
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not e - nough for



fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of  
Thee?" But the Shepherd made an-swer: "'Tis of mine has wandered away from



gold; A - way on the mount-ains wild and bare, A - way from the  
me; And al - though the road be rough and steep I go to the



ten - der Shep-herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.  
desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew  
How deep were the waters crossed;  
Or how dark was the night that the Lord  
passed through  
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.  
Out in the desert He heard its cry—  
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all  
the way  
That mark out the mountain's track?"  
They were shed for one who had gone  
astray

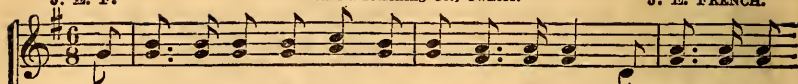
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back  
"Lord whence are Thy hands so rent  
and torn?"  
"They are pierced to-night by many a  
thorn."

5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,  
And up from the rocky steep,  
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,  
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"  
And the angels echoed around the throne,  
"Rejoice, for the Lord bring back His  
own!"

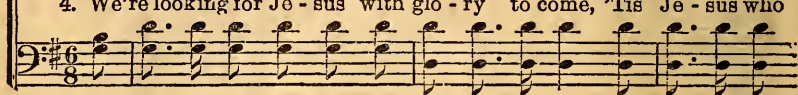
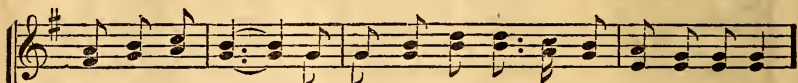
J. E. F.

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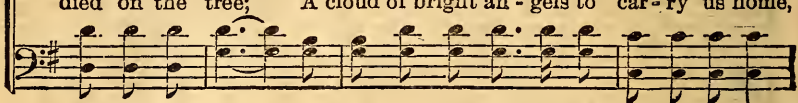
J. E. FRENCH.



1. We find ma-ny peo-ple who can't un-der-stand Why we are so  
 2. So when we are hap-py we sing and we shout, Some don't un-der-  
 3. We've heard the sweet music, the heav-en-ly chord, From glo-ry land  
 4. We're looking for Je-sus with glo-ry to come, 'Tis Je-sus who


hap-py and free; We've crossed o-ver Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land,  
 stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir-it, there is - n't a doubt,  
 o-ver the sea; A soul-thrill-ing message from Je-sus, our Lord,  
 died on the tree; A cloud of bright an-gels to car-ry us home,





CHORUS.



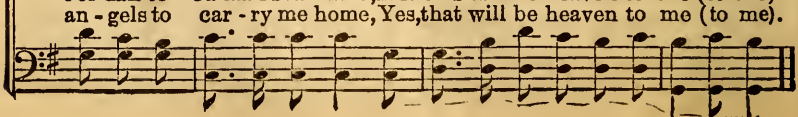
1-3. And this is like heaven to me. Oh, this is like heav-en to  
 4. Oh, that will be heav-en to me. Oh, that will be heav-en to

me (to me), Yes, this is like heav-en to me (to me); I've crossed over  
 me (to me), Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me); A cloud of bright

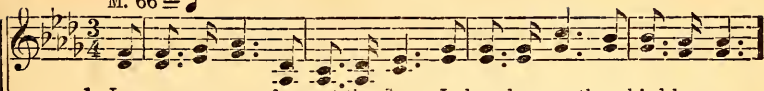
Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land, And this is like heaven to me (to me).  
 an-gels to car-ry me home, Yes, that will be heaven to me (to me).



J. W. Van De Venter.

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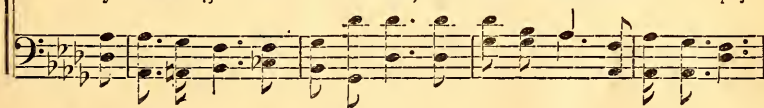
W. S. Weeden.

M. 66 = 

1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my moth - er kind - ly say,
2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That always made my heart rejoice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for - get Those words of joy—I hear them yet;
4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Sav - ior's cleans - ing pow'r,



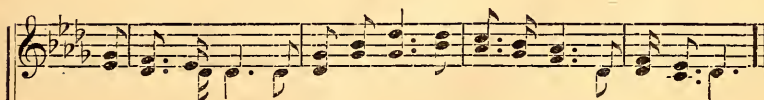
"You're leaving now my ten - der care; Remember, child, your mother's pray'r."  
 Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber moth - er's pray'r.  
 I see her by the old arm - chair, My moth - er, dear, in humble pray'r.  
 My sin and guilt He canceled there, 'Twas there he answered mother's pray'r.



## CHORUS.



When - e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel spir - it near;  
*Chorus for last verse—*  
 Oh, praise the Lord for sav - ing grace! We'll meet up yon - der face to face;



A voice comes float - ing on the air, Re - mind - ing me of mother's pray'r.  
 The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my mother's pray'r.





## The Hallelujah Side.

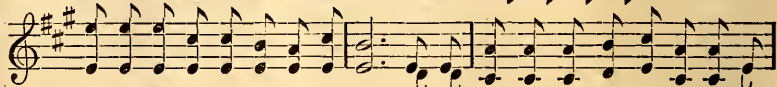
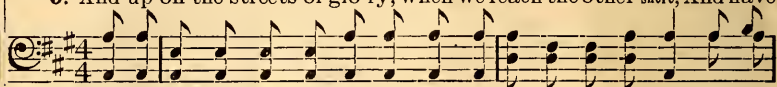
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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

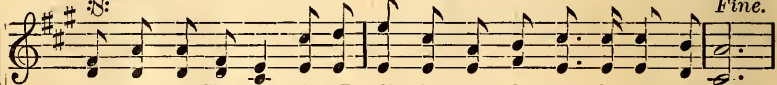
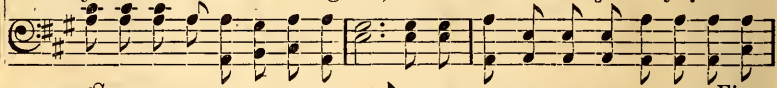
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



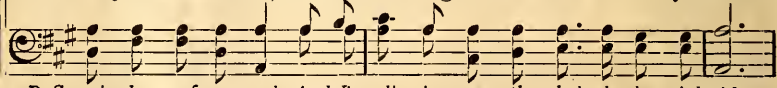
1. Once a sin - ner far from Je - sus, I was perishing with cold, But the
2. Tho' the world may sweep a-round me with her dazzle and her dreams, Yet I
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this precious place, Tho' the
4. Here the sun is al-ways shining, here the sky is always bright; 'Tis no
5. And up-on the streets of glo-ry, when we reach the other shore, And have



blessed Savior heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe around me, and He  
 en-vy not her vanities and pride. For my soul looks up to heaven, where the  
 tempter to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pavilion, happy  
 place for gloomy Christians to a-bide, For my soul is filled with music and my  
 safely crossed the Jordan's rolling tide, You will find me shouting "Glory" just out-



led me to His fold, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.  
 golden sunlight gleams, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.  
 in His love and grace, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.  
 heart with great delight, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.  
 side my mansion door, Where I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

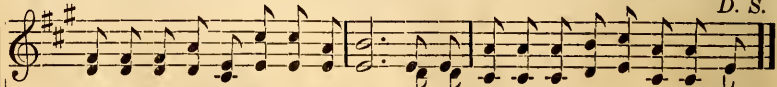


*D. S.—win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.*

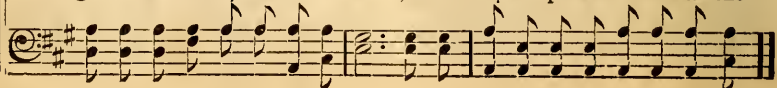
## CHORUS.



Oh, glo-ry be to Je-sus, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me



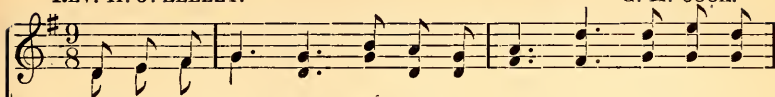
ring the Saviour's praises far and wide, For I've opened up toward heaven all the



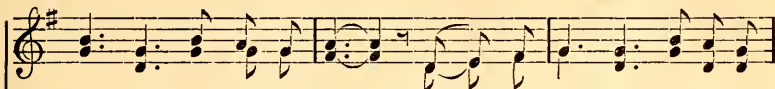
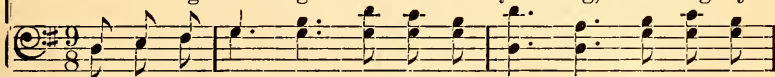


REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

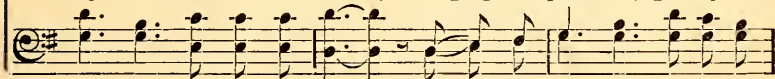
G. H. COOK.



1. Walking in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the  
 2. Shadows a - round me, shad-ows a - bove me, Nev - er con-  
 3. In the bright sun - light ev - er re - joic - ing, Pressing my

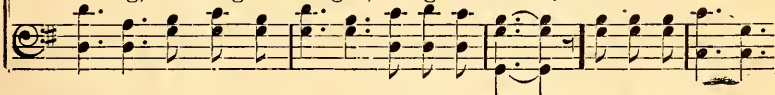


mountains, thro' the deep vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for-  
 ceal my Sav - ior and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no  
 way to mansions a - bove; Singing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm

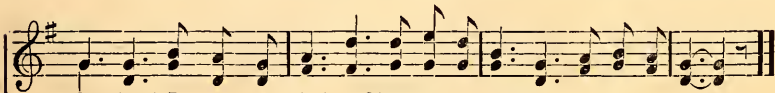
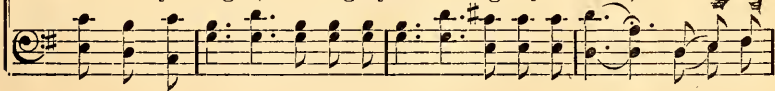


CHORUS.

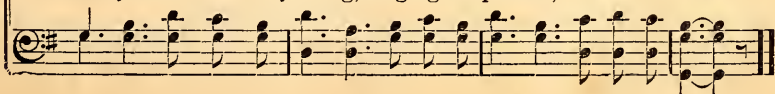
sake thee," Promise di - vine that nev - er can fail.  
 dark - ness Ev - er I'm walking close to His side. } Heav - en - ly sunlight,  
 walk - ing, Walk - ing in sun - light, sunlight of love. }



heav - en - ly sunlight, Flooding my soul with glory di - vine, Hal - le -

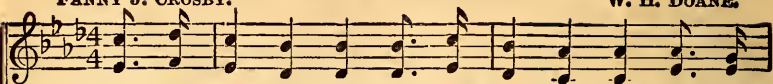


lu - jah! I am re - joic - ing, Singing His praises, Je - sus is mine.

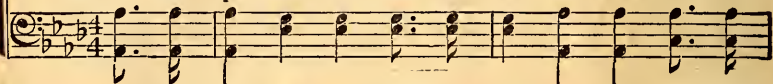


FANNY J. CROSBY.

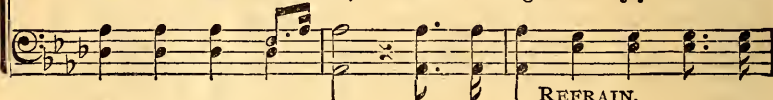
W. H. DOANE.



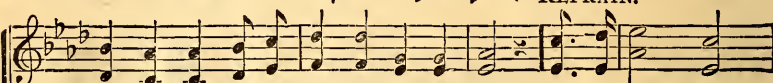
1. I am Thine O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I



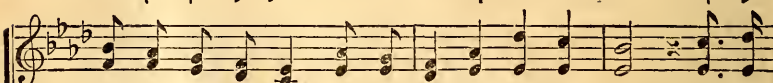
told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the  
pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a  
fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with  
cross the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I



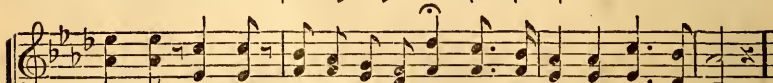
## REFRAIN.



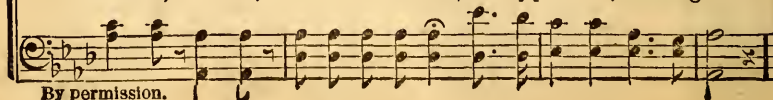
arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.  
stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,  
Thee my God, I com-mune as friend with friend. near-er, near-er,  
may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me



near - er, near - er, near-er bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

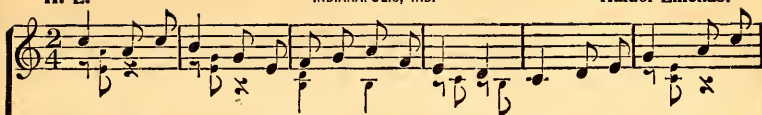


## I Know a Name.

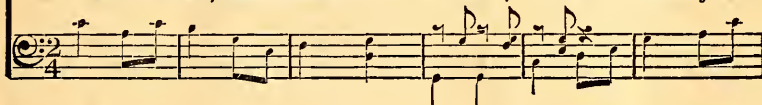
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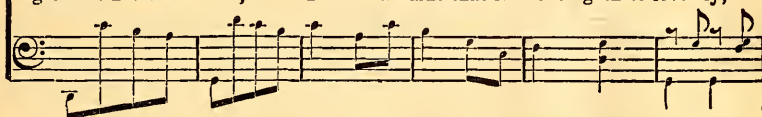


1. I know a name that can drive away all sor - row, I know a name that is
2. I know a name that can still the raging tem-pest, I know a name that can
3. I know a name that dispels the pow'rs of e - vil, I know a name that can
4. I know a name, wondrous name a-bove all oth-ers, O sa-cred name by an-



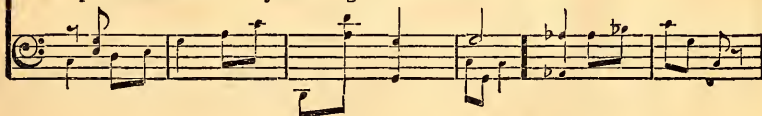
sweet-er than them all;  
calm the troub-led sea;  
break the tempter's snare;  
gel - ic hosts a - dored;

I know a name from which comfort I may bor-row  
I know a name with a ten-der touch of heal-ing  
I know a name that unlocks the gate of heav-en  
I know a name that is al-to-geth-er love-ly,

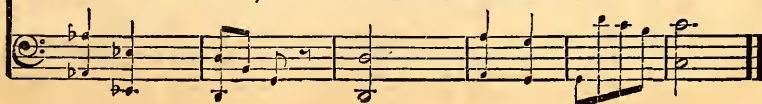
REFRAIN. *rit.*

When oth-ers fail and when tears of an-guish fall.  
For ev-'ry heart that by sin may troub-led be.  
When thro' its mer-its I go to God in prayer.  
O pre-cious name of my liv - ing Christ and Lord.

I know a name, a



won - der - ful name, That won - der - ful name is Je - - sus.



D. Rand Pierce.

Haldor Lilienas.

1. I've a joy so sweet I nev - er can ex - press it, Since the  
 2. When I faced the lost I oft - en felt my weak - ness, How I  
 3. Ere He poured on me the full - ness of the bless - ing, Oft I

won - der - work - ing Sav - ior set me free; And no mat - ter how I try,  
 longed to speak and pray with lib - er - ty; But I praise the Lord, it came  
 found it hard to serve Him joy - ful - ly; But now ev - er since the hour

Or the words I mul - ti - ply, I can nev - er tell the  
 With the sanc - ti - fy - ing flame, I can nev - er tell what  
 Je - sus came in cleans - ing pow'r, I can nev - er tell the

## CHORUS.

half He is to me.  
 Je - sus did for me. He is won - der - ful, no tongue can ev - er  
 half He is to me.

tell it, ev - er it; In His full - ness there is con - stant vic - to -  
 tell it, ev - er it; there is



# I Can Never Tell the Half.

ry;..... Had I thou-sand tongues to swell it, I could  
con-stant vic-to-ry;

nev-er, nev-er tell it,—What the Sav-ior in His full-ness is to me.

This block contains the musical notation for the first song. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words split across lines.

44

## More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss.

W. H. Doane.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make, On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:  
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:  
part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

This block contains the musical notation for the second song. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words split across lines.

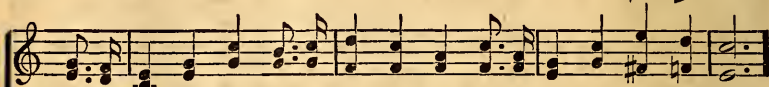
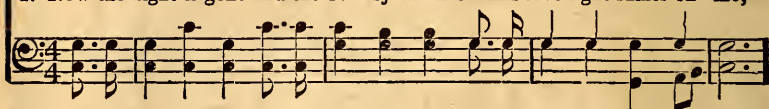
Marie Wolf and  
Haldor Lillenas.

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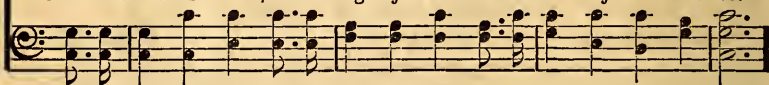
Haldor Lillenas.



1. Since the wondrous grace of my lov - ing Lord Has redeemed and set me free,
2. He has made the des - ert a gar - den fair, Where the fragrant flow - ers grow;
3. He has come to dwell in my in - most self, He's the Bridegroom of my heart;
4. Now the night is gone and the ro - sy dawn Of His love - light shines on me;



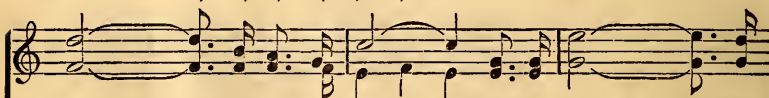
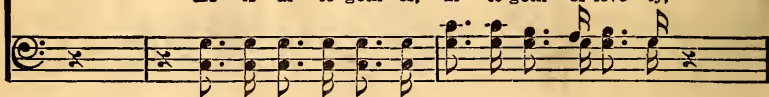
All my heart is filled and my soul is thrilled - He is all in all to me.  
 Ev - 'ry cross I bear He will glad - ly share, For I know He loves me so.  
 What communion sweet and what rest complete, Rest that nev - er shall de - part.  
 Earth has lost its charm, in His might - y arm Sat - is - fied my soul shall be.



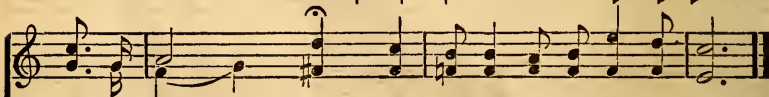
## CHORUS



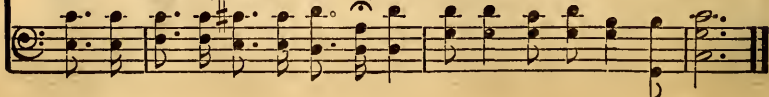
He is al - - - to - geth - er love - ly, More than  
 He is al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly,



all ..... the world to me; ..... Fair - er than ..... the  
 More than all the world to me, to me; Fair - er than the



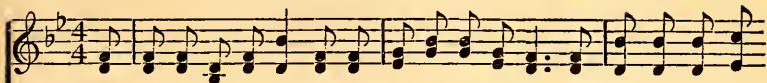
Rose of Shar - - - on Is Je - sus my Sav - ior to me.  
 Rose of Shar - on, Rose of Shar - on,



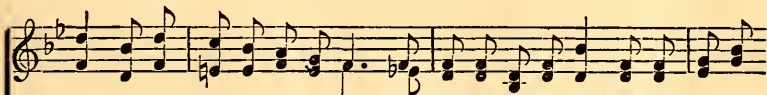
L. E. J.

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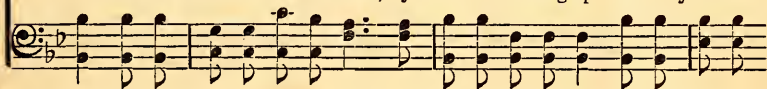
L. E. Jones.



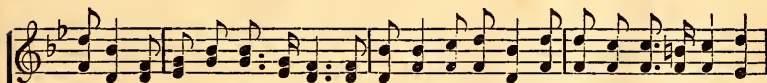
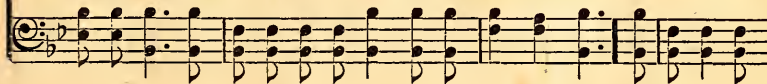
1. Up - on life's boundless ocean where mighty billows roll, I've fixed my hope in
2. He keeps my soul from e-vil and gives me blessed peace; His voice has stilled the
3. He is my Friend and Savior, in Him my anchor's cast, He drives a - way my



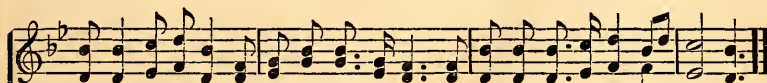
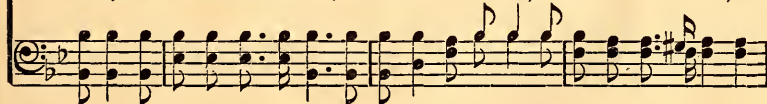
Je - sus, blest an-chor of my soul: When tri-als fierce as-sail me as storms are  
wa - ters and bid their tumult cease. My pi - lot and de-liv-'rer to Him I  
sorrows and shields me from the blast; By faith I'm looking up-ward be-yond life's



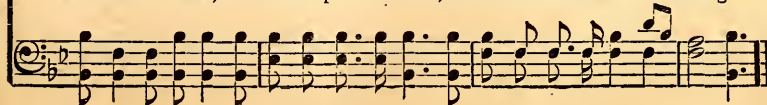
gath-'ring o'er, I rest up - on His mer-cy and trust Him more.  
all con-fide, For always when I need Him, He's at my side. I've anchored in  
troub-led sea, There I be-hold a ha - ven pre-pared for me.



Jesus, the storms of life I'll brave, I've anchored in Jesus, I fear no wind or wave; I've



anchored in Jesus, for He hath pow'r to save, I've anchored in the Rock of A-ges.



## I Love Him Better Every Day.

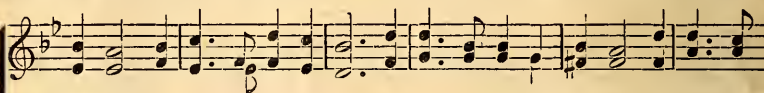
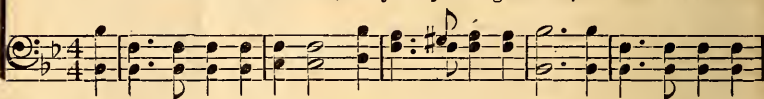
T. H.

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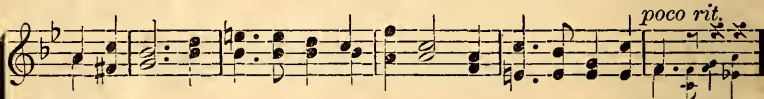
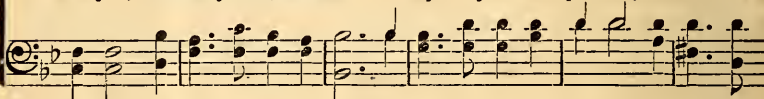
Thoro Harris.



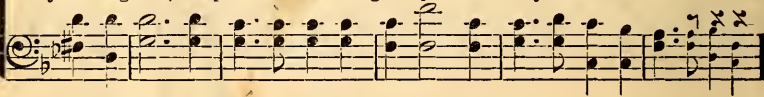
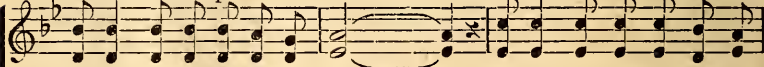
1. The bless-ed Je-sus loved me Be-fore I ev-er came And tast-ed His sal-
2. Each day the path grows brighter, And I can al-most see The mansions of the
3. O soul with-out this Sav-ior, Why will you longer roam, When Je-sus still in-



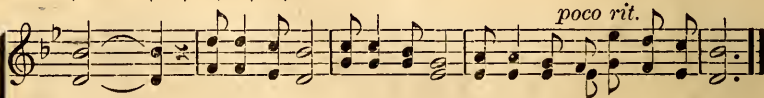
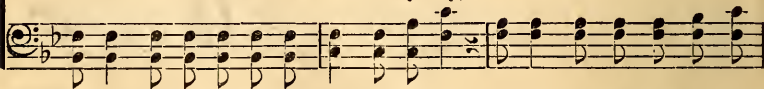
va - tion, Or tho't up-on His name; He called me and He wooed me, And I am  
faith-ful, Where I so soon shall be: In that ce - les - tial cit - y I'll sing un-  
vites you, "Ye weary ones, come home"? To-day if you ac-cept Him, He of - fers



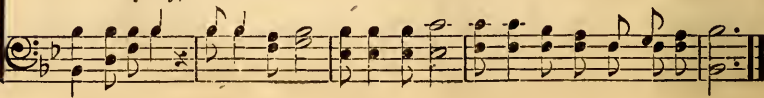
His to-day, As hand in hand we jour-ney A-long the heav'nward way.  
end-ing praise To my di-vine Re-deem-er, Thro' ev - er-last-ing days.  
you His grace; His prov-i-dence shall guide you Un - til you see His face.

CHORUS. *a tempo*

I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day, ..... I love Him bet-ter ev - 'ry  
ev-'ry day,



day; ..... Close by His side I will a-bide, I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day.  
ev-'ry day;





A. G. H.

A. G. Horst.

1. "He that o - ver-com-eth will I give to eat Of the tree of  
 2. "He that o - ver-com-eth shall be clothed in white Rai-ment, pure and  
 3. "He that o - ver-com-eth shall a pil - lar be In the tem - ple  
 4. "He that o - ver-com-eth will I grant to sit With Me in My  
 5. "He that o - ver-com-eth shall pos-sess all things, God Him-self shall

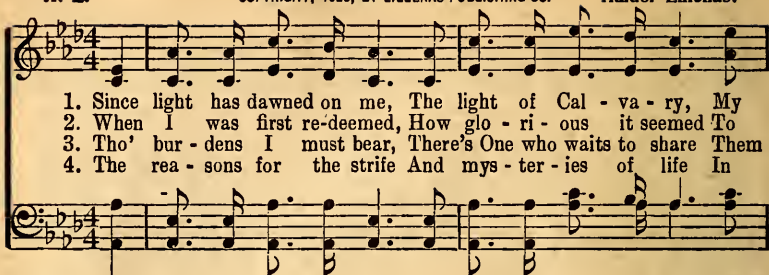
life and hid-den man-na sweet; He shall then receive a precious stone so white,  
 spot-less in the heav'nly light; In the book of life his name shall then appear,  
 of My God e - ter - nal - ly; And he shall no more go out in paths of sin,  
 throne, for I've es-tab-lished it; E - ven as I o-ver-came and am set down,  
 be his God," the promise rings; "And My son he then shall be on yon bright shore,

CHORUS.

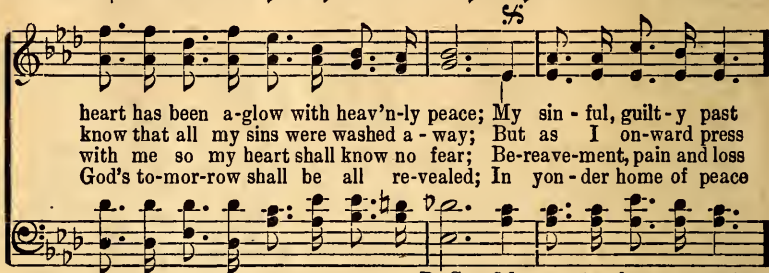
In the stone a new name God a - lone will write."  
 He that hath an ear to hear, oh, let him hear."  
 But e - ter - nal joys the o - ver-com-ers win." O-ver-com-ing joys,  
 With my Fa-ther in His throne of high re - nown."  
 Liv-ing in the home of God for - ev - er - more."

o - ver-com-ing joys, What ef - ful-gent glo - ry when His face I see;

As I here am vic-tor, o-ver there will be O-ver-com-ing joys for me.



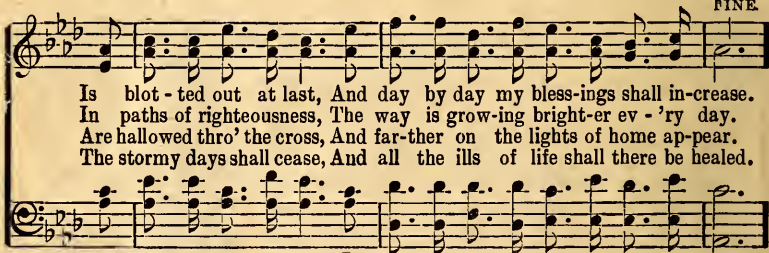
1. Since light has dawned on me, The light of Cal - va - ry, My  
 2. When I was first re-deemed, How glo - ri - ous it seemed To  
 3. Tho' bur - dens I must bear, There's One who waits to share Them  
 4. The rea - sons for the strife And mys - ter - ies of life In



heart has been a-glow with heav'n-ly peace; My sin - ful, guilt - y past  
 know that all my sins were washed a - way; But as I on-ward press  
 with me so my heart shall know no fear; Be-reave-ment, pain and loss  
 God's to-mor-row shall be all re-vealed; In yon-der home of peace

*D. S.—My yes - ter - days are past,*

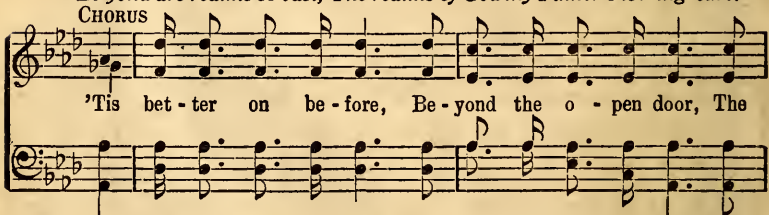
*FINE*



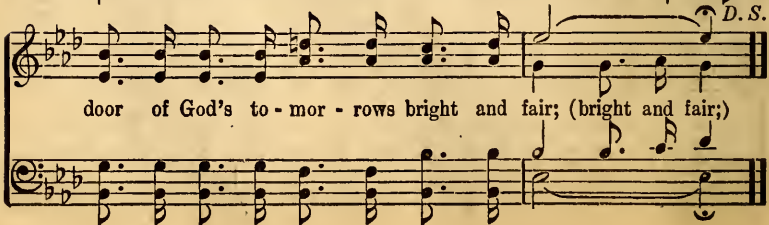
Is blot - ted out at last, And day by day my bless - ings shall in - crease.  
 In paths of righteousness, The way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day.  
 Are hallowed thro' the cross, And far - ther on the lights of home ap - pear.  
 The stormy days shall cease, And all the ills of life shall there be healed.

*Be - yond are realms so vast, The realms of God my Father's lov - ing care.*

**CHORUS**



'Tis bet - ter on be - fore, Be - yond the o - pen door, The



door of God's to - mor - rows bright and fair; (bright and fair;)

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C. B. W.

C. B. Widmeyer.

1. Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,  
With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need;  
2. The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's command,  
There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;  
3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,  
O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot-less white;

1 He in - vites His chos - en peo - ple "Come and dine;" Je - sus all the time!  
O, 'tis sweet to sup with  
2 For the Mas - ter called to them, "Now come and dine;" hun - gry ev - 'ry time.  
Thus He sat - is - fies the  
3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem - bled be; feast e - ter - nal - ly.  
And with Je - sus they will

## CHORUS.

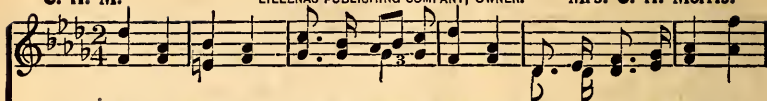
"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at  
O come and dine;  
Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti -  
O come and dine,  
tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."



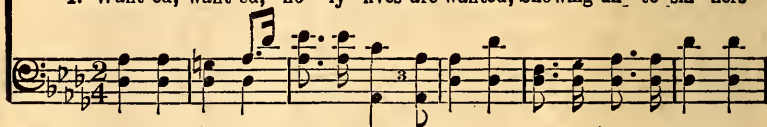
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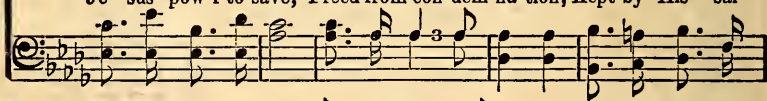
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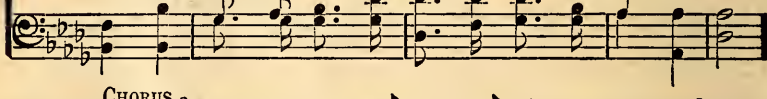
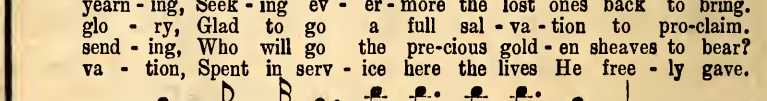
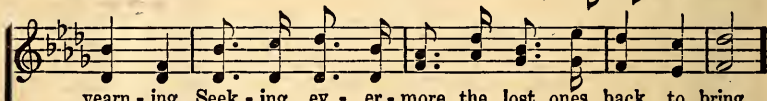
1. Want-ed, want-ed, loy - al hearts are wanted, Faith-ful in the serv-ice
2. Want-ed, want-ed, tongues of fire are wanted, Con - se-crated lips with
3. Want-ed, want-ed, help-ing hands are wanted, Will-ing hands to la - bor
4. Want-ed, want-ed, ho - ly lives are wanted, Showing un - to sin - ners



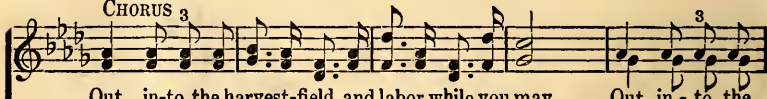
of our Lord and King; Hearts with true love burning, Hearts o'er sin-ners  
 Pen - te - cost a-flame; Free to tell the sto - ry Of His pow'r and  
 an - y time or where; Fields with harvest bend-ing, God His reap - ers  
 Je - sus' pow'r to save; Freed from con-dem-na-tion, Kept by His sal -



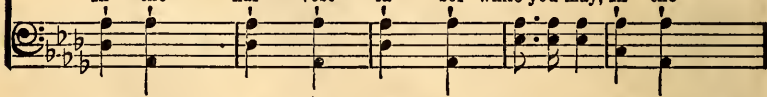
yearn - ing, Seek - ing ev - er - more the lost ones back to bring.  
 glo - ry, Glad to go a full sal - va - tion to pro-claim.  
 send - ing, Who will go the pre-cious gold - en sheaves to bear?  
 va - tion, Spent in serv - ice here the lives He free - ly gave.



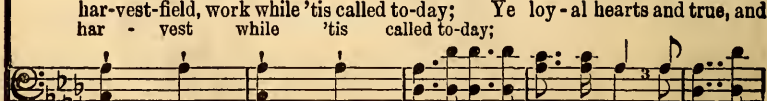
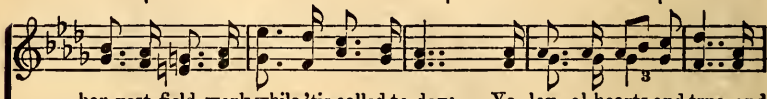
## CHORUS 3



Out in-to the harvest-field, and labor while you may, Out in - to the  
 In the har - vest la - bor while you may, In the

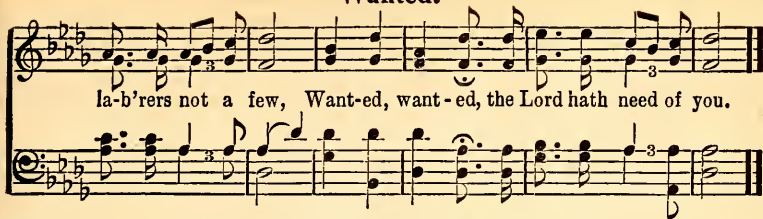


har-vest-field, work while 'tis called to-day; Ye loy - al hearts and true, and  
 har - vest while 'tis called to-day;





# Wanted.

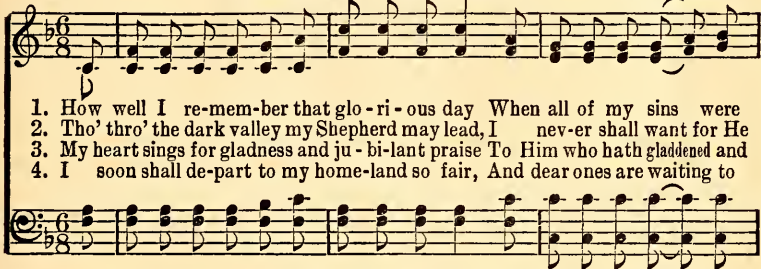


## 52 There Is Glory in My Soul.

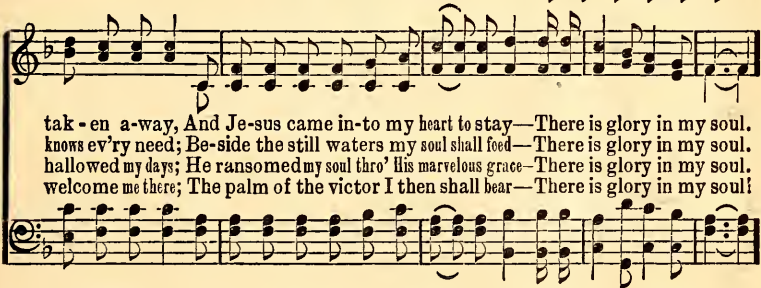
A. A. J.

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A. A. Jameson.

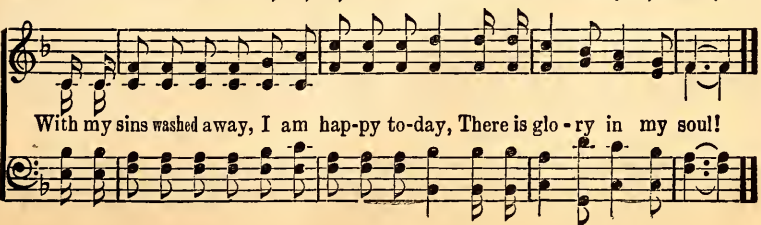
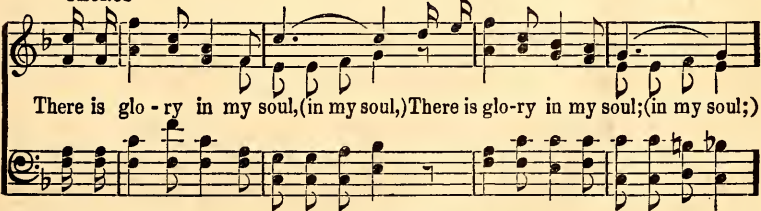


2. Tho' thro' the dark valley my Shepherd may lead, I nev-er shall want for He
3. My heart sings for gladness and ju-bi-lant praise To Him who hath gladdened and
4. I soon shall de-part to my home-land so fair, And dear ones are waiting to



knows ev'ry need; Be-side the still waters my soul shall feed—There is glory in my soul.  
hallowed my days; He ransomed my soul thro' His marvelous grace—There is glory in my soul.  
welcome me there; The palm of the victor I then shall bear—There is glory in my soul!

### CHORUS



L. E. J.

L. E. Jones.

1. I am trust-ing in the Lord and the prom-ise of His word At the  
 2. I need nev-er walk a-lone for the Sav-ior is my own, Oh, what  
 3. I am trav-'ling to a home where my feet shall nev-er roam, There to

noon-tide or 'mid shad-ows gray; Tho' the light be bright or dim I will  
 glo - ry none can ev - er tell; Day by day I love Him more, Sing His  
 lay my ev - 'ry bur - den down; Where the an-gel feet have trod, In the

glad - ly walk with Him, He will be my dear - est Friend al - way.  
 prais - es o'er and o'er, For He guides my steps and all is well.  
 gar - den of my God, I shall glad - ly wear a vic - tor's crown.

## CHORUS.

When the day fades to night Je - sus loves me, When the gloom turns to

light Je - sus loves me; In the val - leys, o'er the hills, All my

# Jesus Loves Me.

*rit.*

*a tempo*

heart with joy He fills, And my soul with rap-ture thrills For He loves me.

54

## Prayer Changes Things.\*

Laverne F. Tame.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. Out in the gar-den I go to pray, Out in the gar-den at  
 2. Out in the gar-den a-lone with me, Hope fills my heart when my  
 3. Out in the gar-den He calls to you; Wait-ing to bless you and

cool of day; Bless-ings like riv-ers are flow-ing there, For  
 Lord I see; Pre-cious the hours that I spend with Him, When  
 help you too; Find all you need in His lov-ing arms Where

### REFRAIN.

prayer chang-es things. Prayer changes things, Prayer changes things;  
 chang-es things. changes things, changes things

Dark-est of night will turn to light, For prayer changes things....  
 chang-es things.

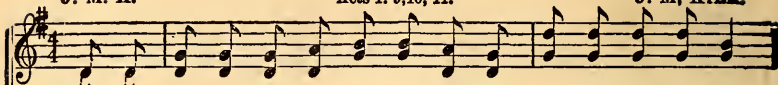
\*Inscribed to Anna May Quiggin.

# 55 Our Lord's Return to Earth Again.


J. M. K.

Acts 1: 9, 10, 11.

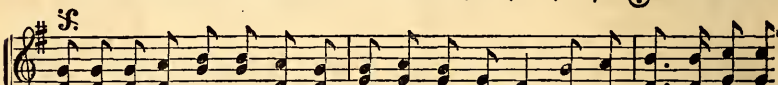
J. M. KIRK.



1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,  
 2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,  
 3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,  
 4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,



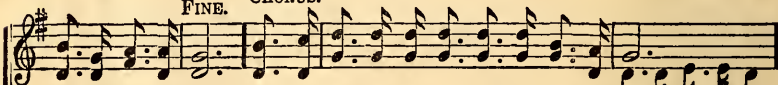
When our blessed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my  
 For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall  
 And in all his ho-ly mountain nothing hurts or shall de-destroy; Per-fect  
 In a glorious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the



heart is fill'd with rapt-ure as I la-bor, watch and pray, For the Lord is coming  
 take a-way all sickness and the sufferer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come  
 peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Jesus shall come  
 earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet re-lease, For our Je-sus to come

D.S.-will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, Aft-er Jesus shall come

## FINE. CHORUS.



back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,  
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,  
 back to earth a-gain.



Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain; Sa-tan  
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

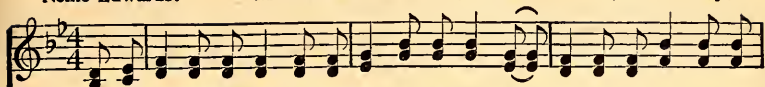


# Covered By the Blood.

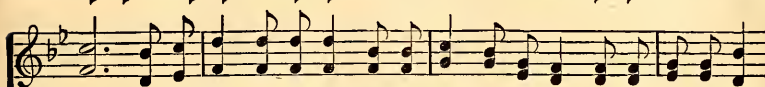
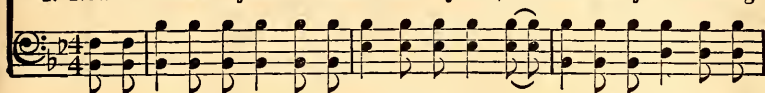
Nellie Edwards.

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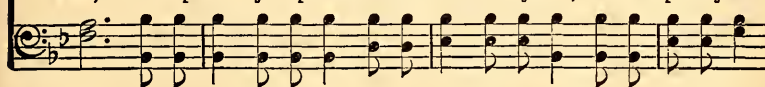
Ran C. Storey.



1. Once in sin's darkest night I was wand'ring alone, A stran-ger to mer-cy I
2. From the burden I car-ried now I am set free, For Je-sus has lift-ed my
3. I can ne'er understand why He sought even me, Why His life-blood on Calvary
4. Now He comes to my heart and removes ev'ry care, He bears all my cum-ber-ing



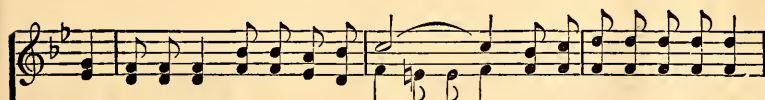
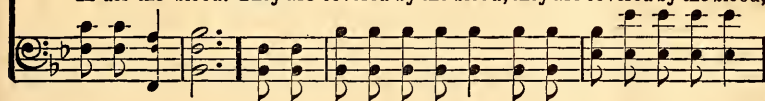
stood; But the Sav-ior came nigh When He heard my faint cry, And He put my sins  
load; O the love and the grace I re-ceived in its place When He put my sins  
flowed; But suf-fi-cient for me, Since He died on the tree, He hath put my sins  
load; In a path-way re-plete With His love are my feet, Since He put my sins



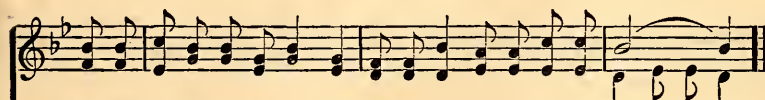
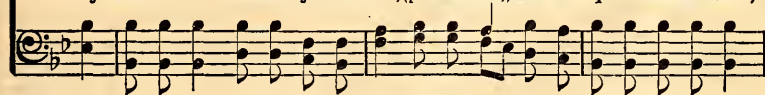
## CHORUS.



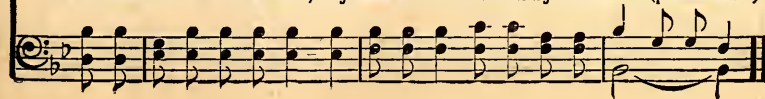
un-der the blood. They are covered by the blood, they are covered by the blood,



My sins are all covered by the blood; (precious blood;) Mine in-iq-ui-ties so vast,



Have been blotted out at last, My sins are all covered by the blood. (precious blood.)

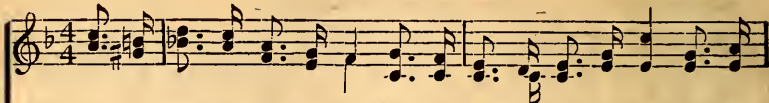


# 57 We Shall Know Each Other Better Over Yonder.

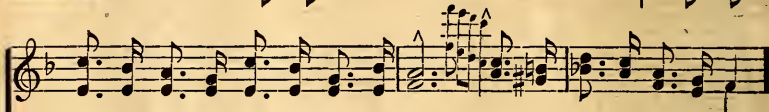
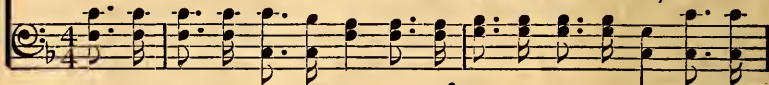
H. L.

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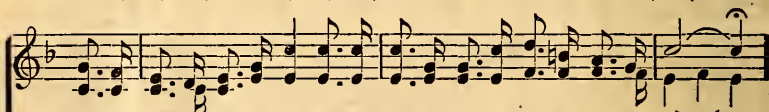
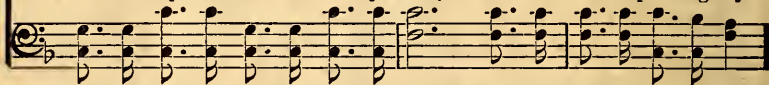
Haldor Lillenas.



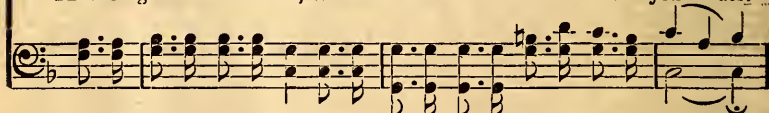
1. We have known each oth-er here, 'Mid our smiles or fall-ing tear, We have
2. We have been mis-un-der-stood When we've done the best we could, Oth-ers
3. Here the clouds are oft-en seen, Here the shad-ows in-ter-vene, But the
4. I have known a friend so dear Who has walked beside me here, And onr



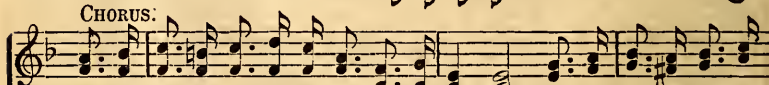
walked to-geth-er o'er life's wea-ry mile; But when mist-y days are gone,  
could not see the mo-tives of our hearts; And the smiles we oft-en see  
skies are al-ways sun-ny o-ver there; All that mys-ti-fied us here  
fel-low-ship has been di-vine-ly sweet; But thro' all the pass-ing days



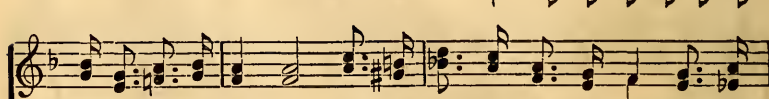
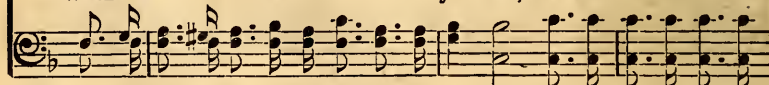
In that sun-lit, ros-y dawn We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.  
Hide the tears that would be free,—We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.  
In the morning shall be clear, We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.  
I have longed to see His face, We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.



## CHORUS:



We shall know each oth-er bet-ter o-ver yon-der, We shall know each oth-er



bet-ter o-ver yon-der; Where our hopes shall be full-filled And the



# We Shall Know Each Other Better Over Yonder.

voice of sor-row stilled, We shall know each other bet-ter o - ver yon - der.

## 58 In Life's Quiet Hours.

Fra Morton Sims. } COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Oft-en while in med - i - ta - tion On His love so free,  
 2. Or it may be I have strug-gled Thro' some tri-al sore;  
 3. Or per-chance while I am wait-ing Still on bend-ed knee,  
 4. At my work or in my clos-et—Al-most an-y-where,

Comes a mes-sage from my Fa-ther Spo-ken just to me.  
 When my strug-gling turns to trust-ing, Lo, the tri'l is o'er.  
 Comes a qui-et rev-el-a-tion Of His love for me.  
 If I just get still and lis-ten I find Je-sus there.


### CHORUS.

In life's qui-et hours I find Him Wait-ing for my call,  
 It is there He meets me, greets me, Holds me lest I fall.

H. L.

Copyright, 1919, by J. M. Harris.

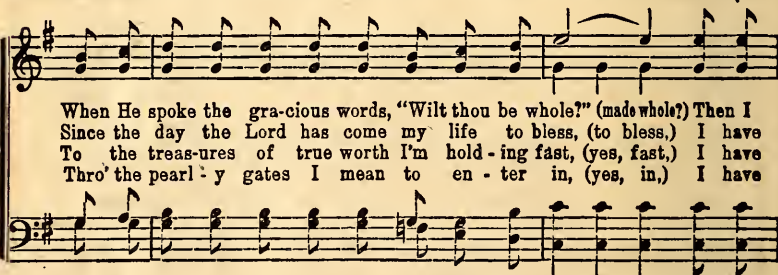
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. I re-mem-ber when the Lord spoke to my soul, (to my soul.)  
 2. I no lon-ger walk the ways of sin-ful-ness, (sin-ful-ness.)  
 3. I will choose the ho-ly joys that al-ways last, (al-ways last.)  
 4. Oth-ers may de-ny the Lord and live in sin, (live in sin,)

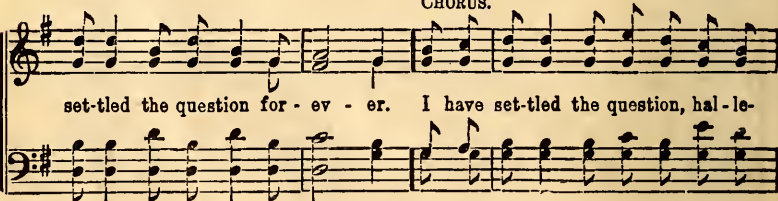


I could feel the heav-y bur-den from me roll; (from me roll;)  
 But I dai-ly tread the paths of right-eous-ness; (righteousness;)  
 And re-ject sin's pleas-ures that will soon be past; (soon be past;)  
 But the race that I have en-tered I must win; (I must win;)

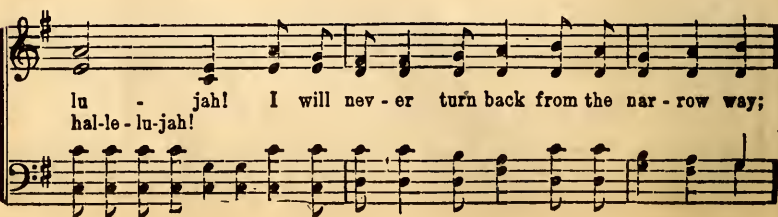


When He spoke the gra-cious words, "Wilt thou be whole?" (made whole?) Then I  
 Since the day the Lord has come my life to bless, (to bless,) I have  
 To the treas-ures of true worth I'm hold-ing fast, (yes, fast,) I have  
 Thro' the pearl-y gates I mean to en-ter in, (yes, in,) I have

## CHORUS.




set-tled the question for-ev-er. I have set-tled the question, hal-le-



lu-jah! I will nev-er turn back from the nar-row way;  
 hal-le-lu-jah!



# I Have Settled the Question.



I am go - ing thro' with Je - sus, hal - le - lu - - jah!  
hal - le - lu - jah!

Till I reach the gates of glo - ry some sweet day. (some sweet day.)

60

## O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

E. F. Rimbault



1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }  
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }

2. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and he is mine; }  
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine. }

3. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest; }  
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With him of ev - 'ry good possessed. }

FINE

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

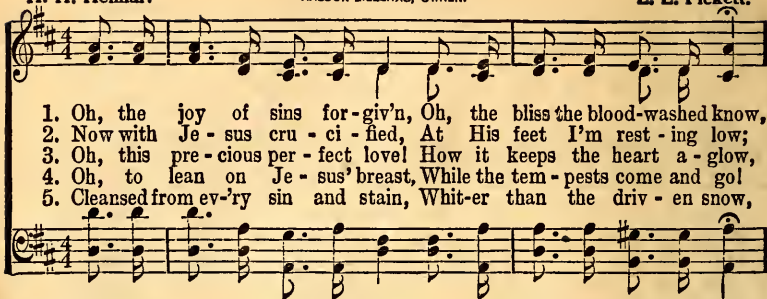
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

## The Healing Waters.

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HALDOR LILLENAS, OWNER.

H. H. Heimar.

L. L. Pickett.

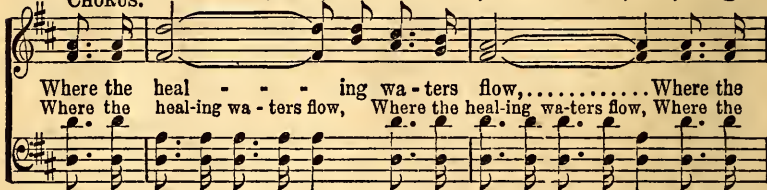


1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-washed know,  
 2. Now with Je-sus cru-ci-fied, At His feet I'm rest-ing low;  
 3. Oh, this pre-cious per-fect love! How it keeps the heart a-glow,  
 4. Oh, to lean on Je-sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!  
 5. Cleansed from ev'-ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv-en snow,

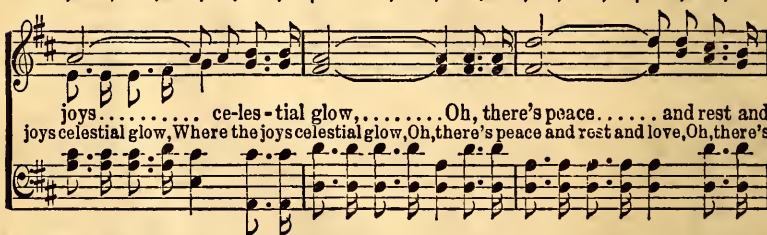


Oh, the peace a-kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Let me ev-er-more a-bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Streaming from the fount a-bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Here is bless-ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

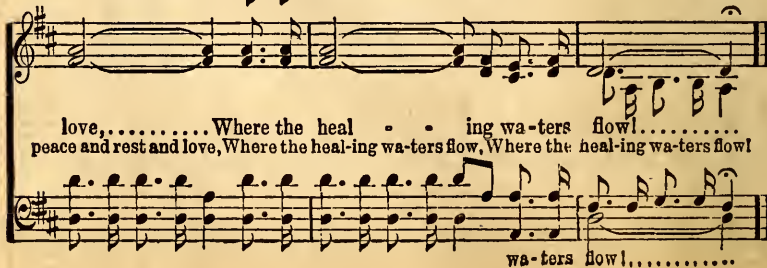
## CHORUS.



Where the heal - - - ing wa-ters flow,.....Where the  
 Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the



joys.....ce-les-tial glow,..... Oh, there's peace..... and rest and  
 joys celestial glow, Where the joys celestial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Oh, there's



love,.....Where the heal - - - ing wa-ters flow!.....  
 peace and rest and love, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow!

wa-ters flow!.....


## I Lost The World.


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H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

- 
1. I lost the world with its sin and shame, When I found Je - sus, O
  2. I lost my love for its gild - ed toys, I found the rich - es of
  3. I lost a bur - den of guilt and sin, I found a rest, per - fect
  4. I lost the fet - ters that held me fast, I found a free - dom from




praise His name! I lost my sor - row, - what bless - ed loss! When I found  
end - less joys; I lost a heart just as hard as stone, I found a  
rest with - in; I lost my blind - ness and now I see, Light dawned up -  
sin at last; I lost the world and the world lost me, "Thanks be to

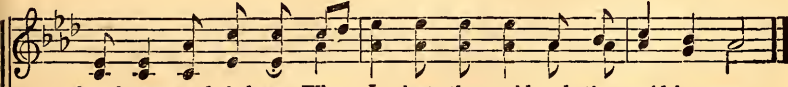
## CHORUS.



mer - cy at Cal - v'ry's cross.  
bless - ing be - fore un - known. I lost the world and the world lost me,  
on me at Cal - va - ry.  
Je - sus" my song shall be.



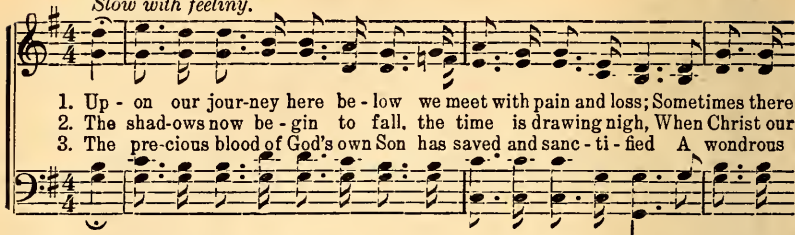
When I found par - don at Cal - va - ry; I lost all my sad - ness, But I



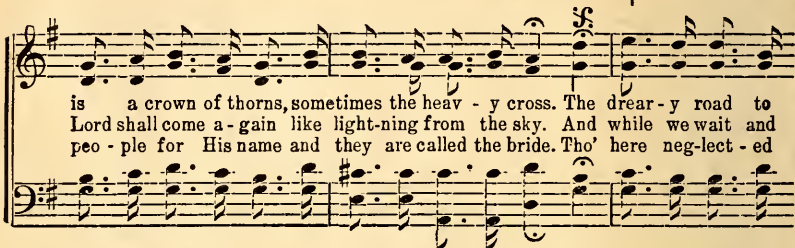
found peace and gladness, When I lost the world and the world lost me.

Rev. Raymond Browning.  
*Slow with feeling.*

Adger M. Pace.

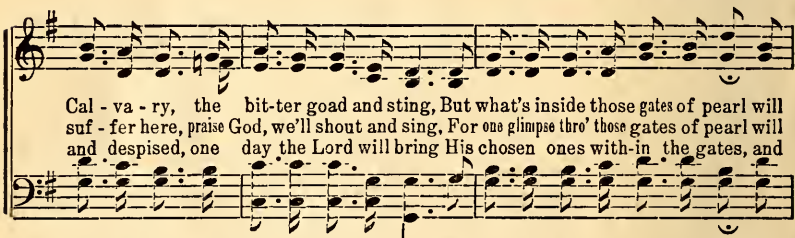


1. Up - on our jour-ney here be - low we meet with pain and loss; Sometimes there  
2. The shad-ows now be - gin to fall, the time is drawing nigh, When Christ our  
3. The pre-cious blood of God's own Son has saved and sanc - ti - fied A wondrous



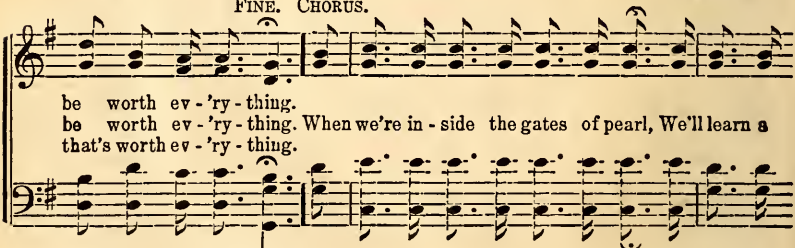
is a crown of thorns, sometimes the heav - y cross. The drear - y road to  
Lord shall come a - gain like light-ning from the sky. And while we wait and  
peo - ple for His name and they are called the bride. Tho' here neg-lect - ed

*D. S.*—We'll sing and shout and



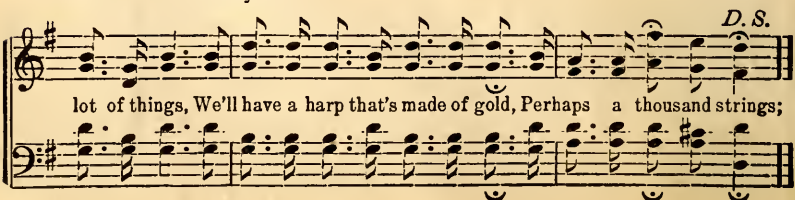
Cal - va - ry, the bit-ter goad and sting, But what's inside those gates of pearl will  
suf - fer here, praise God, we'll shout and sing, For one glimpse thro' those gates of pearl will  
and despised, one day the Lord will bring His chosen ones with-in the gates, and

dance a - bout, The Lamb will dry our tears; We'll have a grand home-coming week, The  
FINE. CHORUS.



be worth ev - 'ry - thing.  
be worth ev - 'ry - thing. When we're in - side the gates of pearl, We'll learn a  
that's worth ev - 'ry - thing.

first ten - thousand years.



lot of things, We'll have a harp that's made of gold, Perhaps a thousand strings;

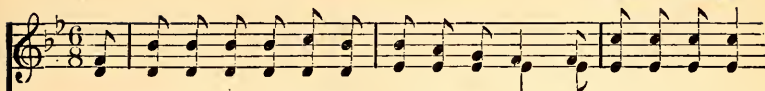
*D. S.*



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H. L.\*

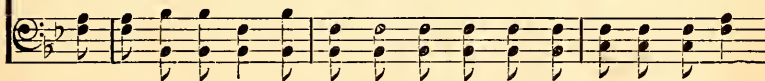
Haldor Lillenas



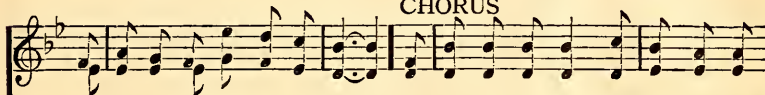
1. A glad in - vi - ta - tion is ring - ing to - day, And yet there is room,
2. Go out in the high - ways and bid them to come, And yet there is room,
3. The sin - sick, the guilt - y, the lost of the race—And yet there is room,
4. The hungry and thirst - y are here sat - is - fied, And yet there is room,



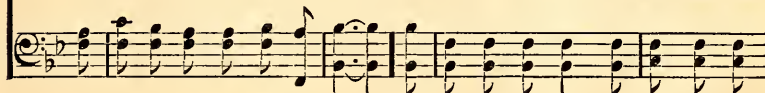
and yet there is room; The feast is made read - y, O do not de - lay,  
and yet there is room; The friendless and hopeless may here find a home,  
and yet there is room; May come seek - ing mer - cy and par - don - ing grace,  
and yet there is room; The port - als of mer - cy are still o - pen wide,



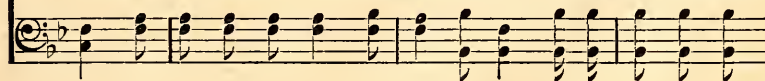
## CHORUS



And yet there is room at the cross. And yet there is room, and yet there is



room, Tho' millions have come there still is room; To the sad and heart-



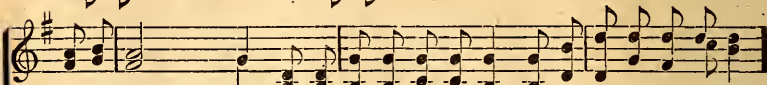
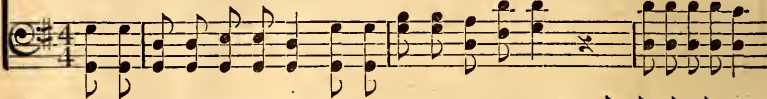
bro - ken His par - don is spo - ken, And yet there is room at the cross.



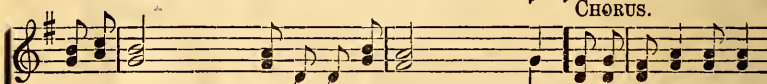
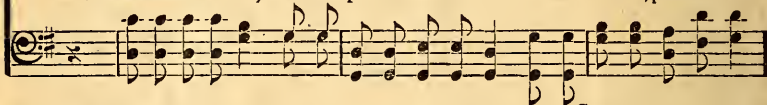
\* Theme from Tyron H. Ross,



1. Many things may seem obscure, But of one thing I am sure, Je-sus saves me,
2. In this glorious light di-vine Sweet assurance now is mine,
3. Sheltered safe from doubt and fear, With my blessed Lord so near,
4. Now in con-se-cra-tion sweet All I lay at Je-sus' feet, Jesus saves me now,

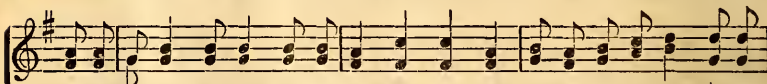
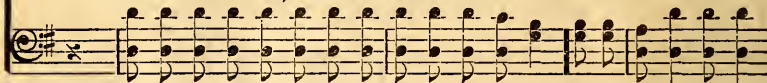


Je-sus saves me; I've the witness in my soul Since He cleansed and made me whole,  
I'm no lon-ger in the dark, There's no tragic question mark,  
Broken are the bonds of sin, I have vic-to-ry with-in,  
Jesus saves me now; And the pentecostal flame Burns within me, praise His name!

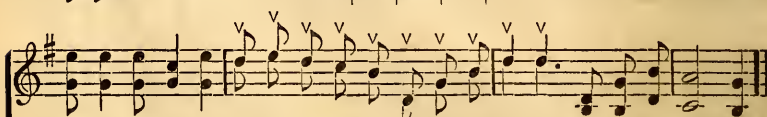


CHORUS.

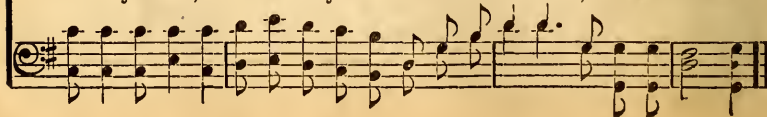
Je-sus save me, I know He saves me. I remember the time,  
Jesus saves me now, I know that Jesus saves me now.



I can tell you the place, When the Lord came in and saved me by His grace; I can-



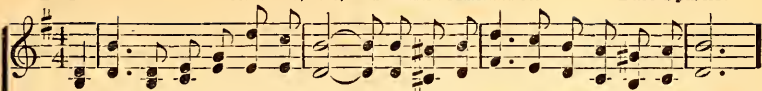
not tell you how, But I can tell you now That Jesus saves me, I know He saves me.



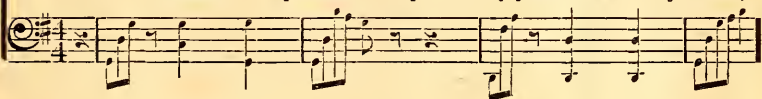
B. S.

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Burl Sparks.



1. I once was lost in sin's dark night, God's love I spurned, I wandered from the right,
2. He drew me to His kind embrace, One look in-to His blessed, lov-ing face,
3. I nev - er dreamed I could pos-sess Such peace and joy as now is in my breast;



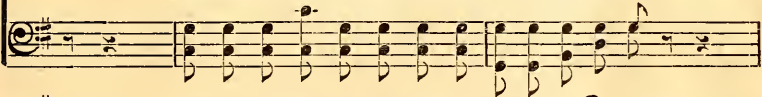
Re-ject-ing Him, I knew not why, The One who for my soul did bleed and die.  
 I saw the thorn prints on His brow, Heart broken then I at His feet did bow.  
 The Christ who set my poor soul free Can save your soul and give you vic-to-ry.



## CHORUS.



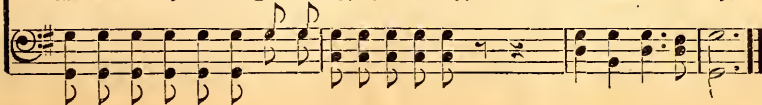
He ran-somed me, . . . From sin He set me free, . . . . He paid my  
 Ran-somed me, From sin He set me free, He set me free,



debt on rug-ged Cal - va - ry; . . . . He's tak - en  
 Paid my debt on rug-ged Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry; He's



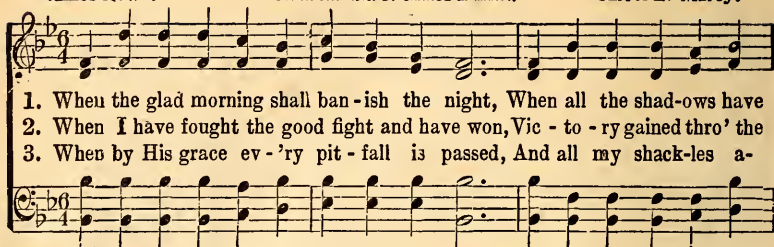
all my sin and guilt a - way, . . . . And turned my darkness in-to day.  
 tak - en all my sin and guilt a-way, my sin a-way, dark-ness in - to day.



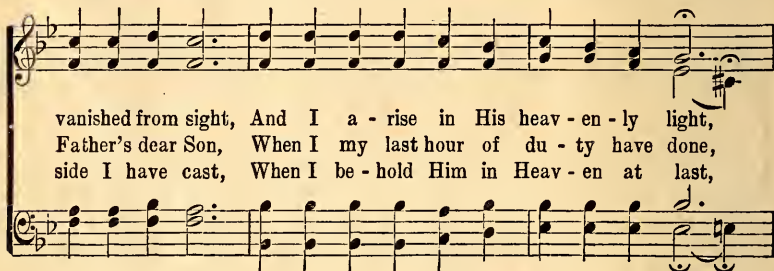
James Rowa.

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Carrol E. Marty.

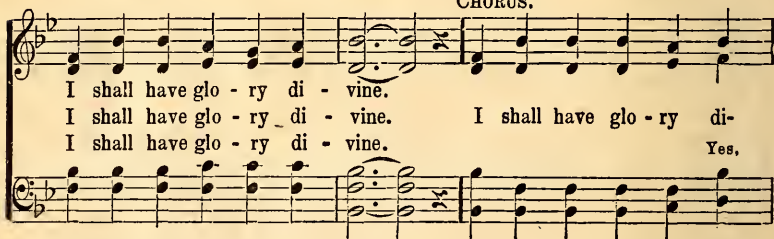


1. When the glad morning shall ban-ish the night, When all the shad-ows have  
 2. When I have fought the good fight and have won, Vic - to - ry gained thro' the  
 3. When by His grace ev - 'ry pit - fall is passed, And all my shack - les a -

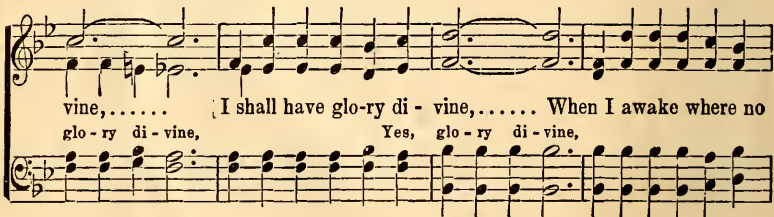


vanished from sight, And I a - rise in His heav - en - ly light,  
 Father's dear Son, When I my last hour of du - ty have done,  
 side I have cast, When I be - hold Him in Heav - en at last,

## CHORUS.



I shall have glo - ry di - vine.  
 I shall have glo - ry di - vine. I shall have glo - ry di -  
 I shall have glo - ry di - vine. Yes,



vine,..... I shall have glo-ry di - vine,..... When I awake where no  
 glo - ry di - vine, Yes, glo - ry di - vine,



storms ev - er break, I shall have glo - ry di - vine.....  
 Yes, glo - ry di - vine.

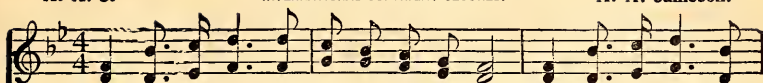


## Hallelujah, I Am Free!

A. A. J.

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A. A. Jameson.



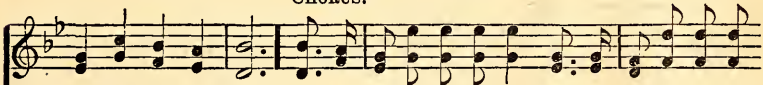
1. I am re-deemed, all glo-ry to the Lamb! Saved from all sin and
2. I am re-deemed, my ran-som has been paid, All of my guilt on
3. I am re-deemed, my bondage now is past, I was a slave, but
4. "I am re-deemed," my song shall ev-er be, Both while on earth and



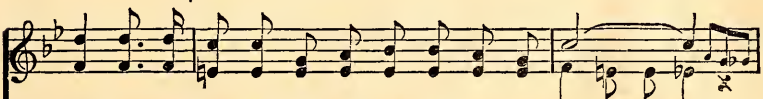
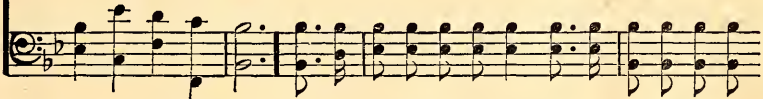
pu-ri-fied I am, Bought by the blood that flowed from Calvary, For the  
Je-sus has been laid; From all my sins I now have lib-er-ty, Hal-le-  
I am free at last; Once I was blind, but now the light I see, Hal-le-  
for e-ter-ni-ty; Praise be to God for all He is to me,—Hal-le-



## CHORUS.



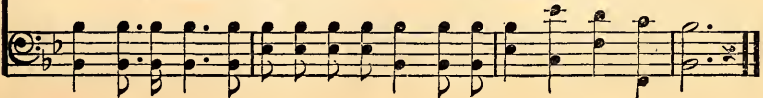
Lord has made me free.  
lu-jah, I am free! Hal-le-lu-jah, I am free! Oh, what glorious lib-er-  
lu-jah, I am free!  
lu-jah, I am free!



ty, Since the bless-ed Lord has cleansed and made me whole; (made me whole;)



I am redeemed, all glo-ry to His name! He a-bides with-in my soul.




## Beulah Land.

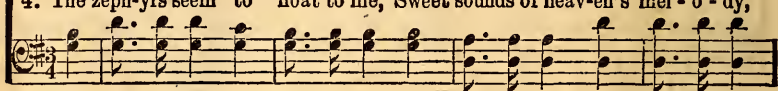

E. P. Sittes.

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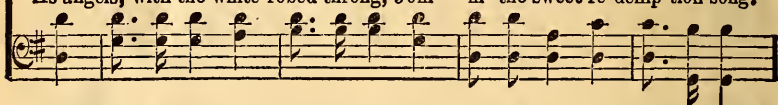
Jno. R. Sweeney.



1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;  
 2. The Savior comes and walks with me And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;  
 3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,  
 4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

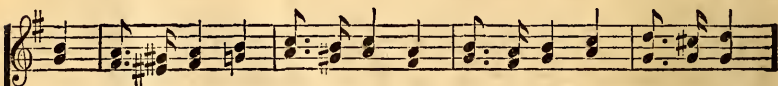
Here shines undimm'd one bliss-ful day, For all my night has pass'd a-way.  
 He gen-tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.  
 And flow'rs that nev-er fad-ing grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow.  
 As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.



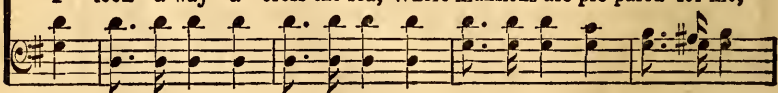
## CHORUS.



O Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, As on the high-est mount I stand,

I look a-way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,



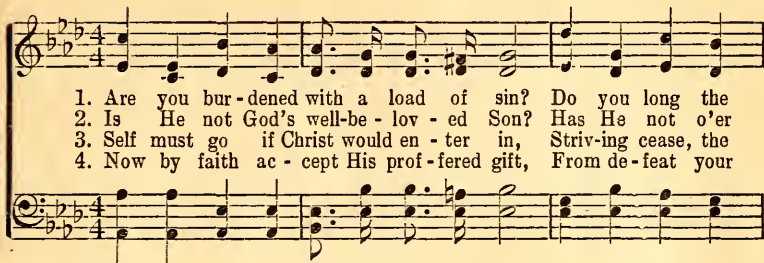

And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore, My heav'n, my home for-ev - er-more!



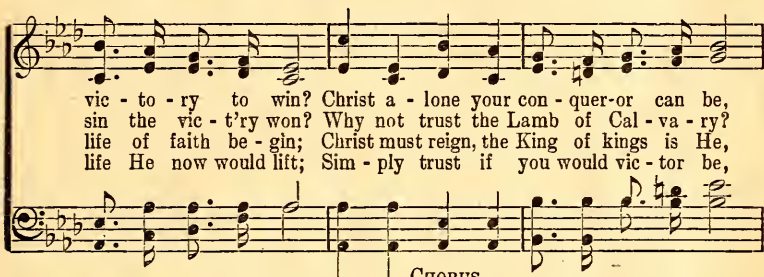
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R. H.

Robert Harkness.

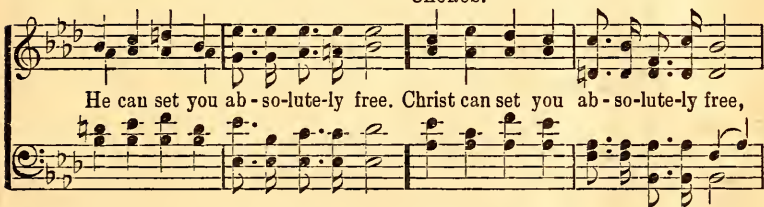


1. Are you bur-dened with a load of sin? Do you long the  
2. Is He not God's well-be-lov-ed Son? Has He not o'er  
3. Self must go if Christ would en-ter in, Striv-ing cease, the  
4. Now by faith ac-cept His prof-ered gift, From de-feat your



vic-to-ry to win? Christ a-lone your con-quer-or can be,  
sin the vic-t'ry won? Why not trust the Lamb of Cal-va-ry?  
life of faith be-gin; Christ must reign, the King of kings is He,  
life He now would lift; Sim-ply trust if you would vic-tor be,

## CHORUS.



He can set you ab-so-lute-ly free. Christ can set you ab-so-lute-ly free,



He a-lone can give the vic-to-ry; On-ly let Him have His way,



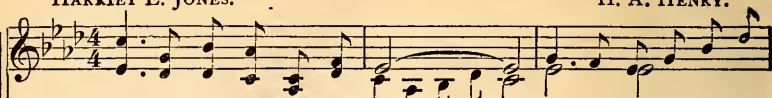
Sim-ply trust Him ev'ry day, He a-lone can set you ab-so-lute-ly free.

## Lead and Keep Me.

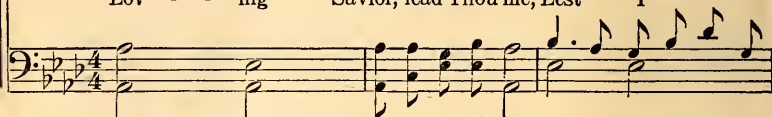
Copyright, 1900, by W. E. M. Hackleman. By Per.

HARRIET E. JONES.

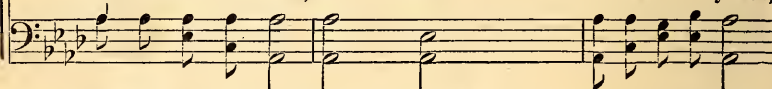
H. A. HENRY.



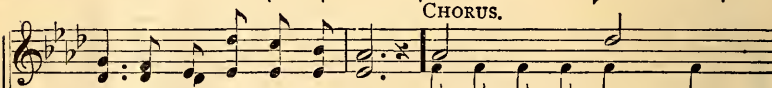
1. Lov-ing Sav - ior, lead Thou me,..... Lest I wan-der far from
  2. Oh, Thou ref-uge of my soul,..... Hold me in di - vine con-
  3. Sav - ior, keep me day by day,..... All a-long my pil-grim
- Lov - - ing      Savior, lead Thou me; Lest      I



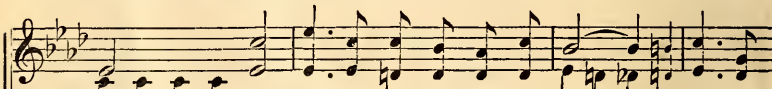
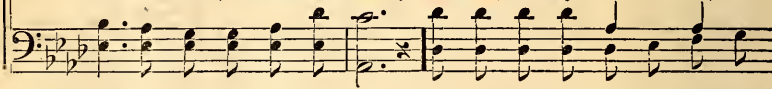
Thee..... I am safe when in Thy care,.....  
 trol;..... What - so - ev - er may be - tide,.....  
 way;..... When my earth-ly work is done,.....  
 wan-der far from Thee, I am safe when in Thy care,



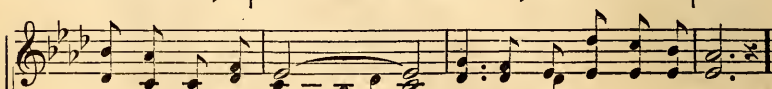
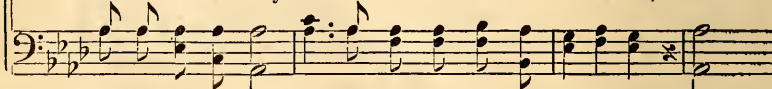
## CHORUS.



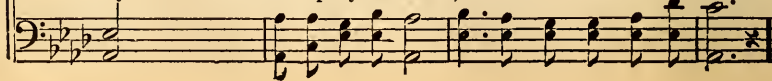
Thou wilt keep from ev - 'ry snare. } Lead me,  
 Lead and keep me by Thy side. }  
 Lead me home, O bless-ed One. } Lead me, O my Sav - ior,



lead me, Sav-ior, lead me all the way,.... This my  
 nev - er let me stray.      lead me, This



constant pray'r shall be,..... Sav-ior, lead me home to Thee.  
 my constant pray'r shall be,





## My Lord is There.

L. E. J.

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L. E. Jones.

1. I walk each day re - joic - ing, Tho' heav - y loads I bear, For  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry Of all His lov - ing care; Tho'  
 3. When life has told its sto - ry, In yon - der land so fair I

## CHORUS.

in the shine or shad - ow My Lord is there.  
 oth - er friends may leave me My Lord is there. There's a Friend that nev - er  
 know that I shall meet Him, My Lord is there!

leaves me night or day;..... He will lead me on my  
 night or day;

jour - ney all the way;..... Tho' my path be rough and steep, Tho' the  
 all the way;

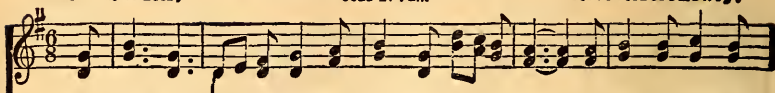
dark'ning shadows creep, I'll not fear for He will keep me till the morn - ing.

## We're Marching to Zion.

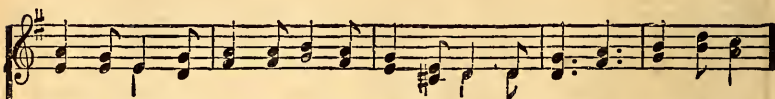
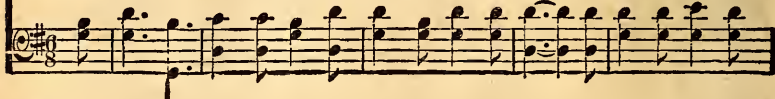
Rev. I. Watts;

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Rev. Robert Lowry.

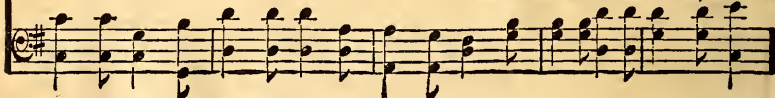


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi-on yields] A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-



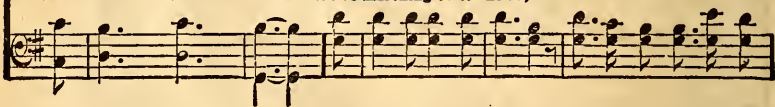
sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,  
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a-broad,  
heav'n-ly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,  
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thus



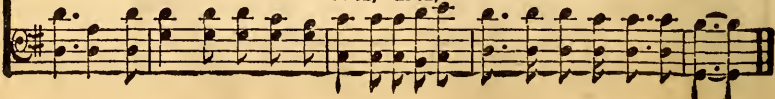
## CHORUS.

And thus surround the throne.  
May speak their joys a-broad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful  
Or walk the gold-en streets.  
To fair-er worlds on high.  
sur-round the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,



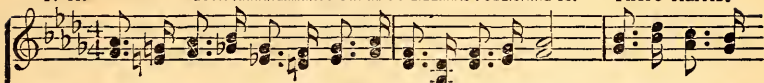
Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.

Zi-on, Zi-on,

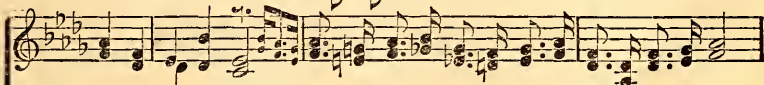
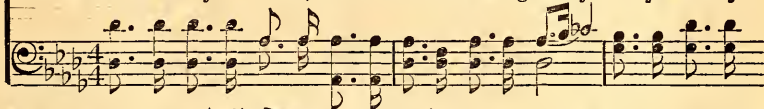


# Jesus Bears You On His Heart.

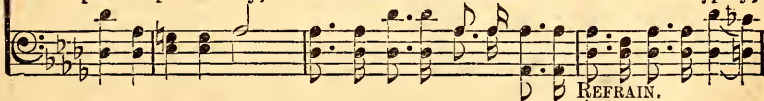
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T. H. BOTH ARRANGEMENTS OWNED BY LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO. Thoro Harris.



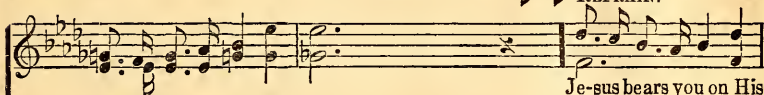
1. Does your life seem dreary, are you tempted to de-spair? Is the bur-den
2. Does it sometimes seem that you must suffer all a-lone? Are you in the
3. Have you laid a-way a dear one in the darksome grave, Giv-ing back to
4. Mind-ful of our needs, a kind, un-err-ing Friend is He, For He loves His
5. What-so-e'er your tri-al, do not doubt that some glad day Ev-'ry earth-ly



heav-y you must bear? Is your soul deprived of all that's beautiful and fair?  
fi-ery furnace thrown? For your deeds of mercy is un-kind-ness often shown?  
God what once He gave? Safe-ly rest up-on His bos-om who is strong to save;  
own un-ceas-ing-ly; In the hour of darkness to His arms un-fail-ing flee;  
pain will pass a-way; Leave them all with One who hears His children when they pray;



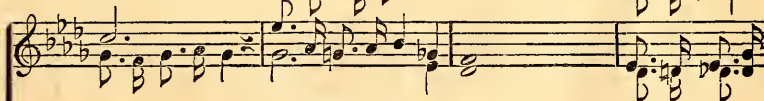
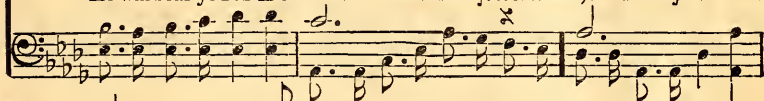
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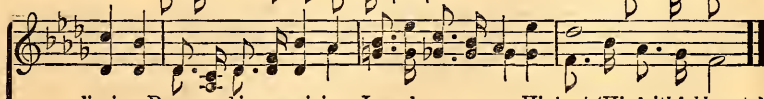
Je-sus bears you on His heart.

Je-sus bears you on His  
On His

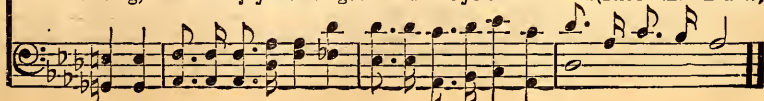
He will bear you in His heart. The Savior bears you on His heart, He bears you on His



heart, He will strength divine impart; Look to Him be-  
heart, His loving heart; On His heart, His tender heart;



lieving, Peace and joy receiving: Jesus bears you on His heart. (His faithful heart.)



H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

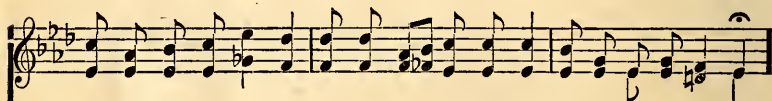
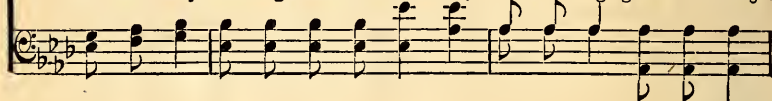
Haldor Lillenas.



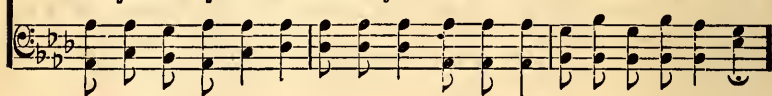
1. O my heart sings to-day, sings for joy and glad-ness, Je-sus saves,
2. Once a slave, now I'm free, free from con-dem-na-tion, Je-sus gives
3. Liv-ing here with my Lord in a ho-ly un-ion, Day by day,



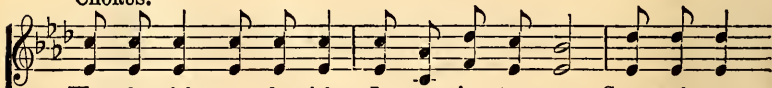
sat-is-fies, ban-ish-es my sad-ness; Guilt is gone, peace is mine,  
lib-er-ty and a full sal-va-tion; Now the sins of the past  
all the way hold-ing sweet com-mun-ion; O what change grace hath wrought



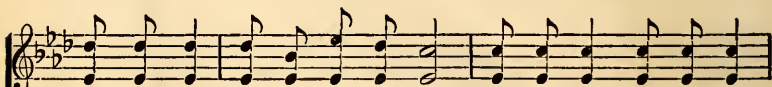
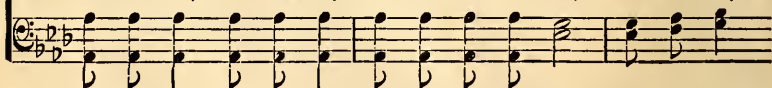
peace like to a riv-er, Je-sus is won-der-ful, might-y to de-liv-er.  
have been all for-giv-en, And my name is inscribed on the book of heaven.  
in my low-ly sta-tion! Since my soul has received full and free salva-tion.



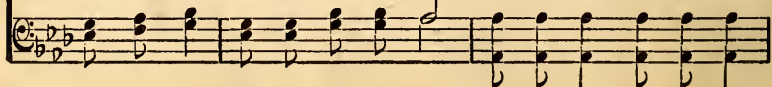
## CHORUS.



Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Je-sus is to me, Coun-sel-or,



Prince of Peace, Might-y God is He; Sav-ing me, keep-ing me





# Wonderful.

from my sin and shame, Won-der-ful is my Re-deem-er, praise His name!

76

## That Will Be Heaven.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. I am re-joic-ing in Je - sus, He who from sin set me free;
2. Glo-ri-ous hope of the morn-ing, Aft - er the shad-ows of night;
3. Battles there all shall be o - ver, Peace reigns supreme on the throne;
4. When I shall en-ter the por - tals O - ver the bright jas-per sea,

But when my eyes shall be-hold Him, That will be heav-en for me.  
Won-der-ful vi-sions of rap-ture When faith is changed into sight.  
Joy dwells for-ev-er un-hin-dered, Sor-row and pain are un-known.  
Je - sus will give us a wel-come, That will be heav-en for me.

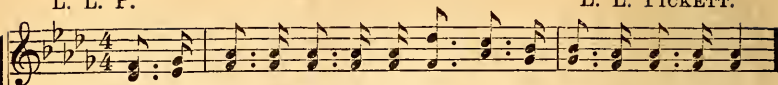
### CHORUS.

That will be heav-en for me, When I my Sav-ior shall see;

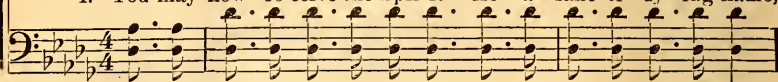
O what a day that will be in the glo - ry - land!

L. L. P.

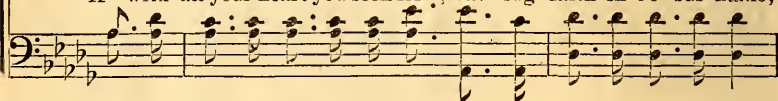
L. L. PICKETT.



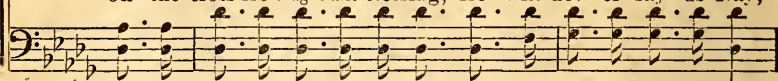
1. Have you ev - er felt the pow - er Of the Pen - te - cos - tal fire
2. Je - sus, of - fers this blest cleansing Un - to all His children dear,
3. Some have tho't they could not live it While they dwell on earth below,
4. You may now re - ceive the Spir - it As a sanc - ti - fy - ing flame,



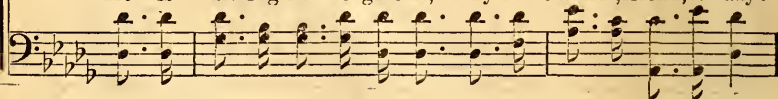
Burn - ing up all car - nal na - ture, Cleansing out all base de - sire,  
 Ful - ly, free - ly pu - ri - fy - ing, Ban - ish - ing all doubt and fear;  
 But in this they were mis - tak - en, For the Bi - ble tells us so;  
 If with all your heart you seek Him, Hav - ing faith in Je - sus' name;



Go - ing thro' and thro' your spir - it, Cleansing all its stain a - way?  
 It will help you, O my brother, When you sing and when you pray;  
 And the Spir - it now is with us, He can keep us all the way;  
 On the cross He bought this blessing, He will nev - er say us Nay;



Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you It is for us all to - day.  
 He is wait - ing now to give it, It is for us all to - day.  
 Then by faith why not re - ceive it? It is for us all to - day.  
 He is wait - ing now to give it, Why not claim it, friend, to - day?



## CHORUS.



It is for..... us all to - day,..... If we  
 It is for us all, for us to - day,



# It Is for Us All To-Day—Concluded.



trust..... and tru-ly pray; Consecrate to Christ your all,  
 If we trust and pray, if we tru-ly trust and pray;

And up-on the Savior call; Bless God, it is for us all to-day. to-day.

78

## Silent Night.

Michael Haydn.



*pp*

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round you  
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shepherds quake, at the sight! Glo - ries  
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant

vir - gin moth-er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,  
 stream from heaven a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia.  
 beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

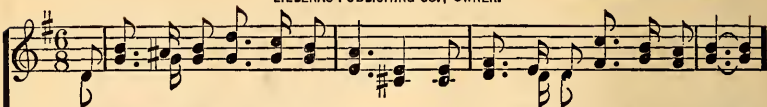
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
 Christ, the Sav - ior is born, Christ, the Sav - ior is born!  
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

## My Wonderful Friend.

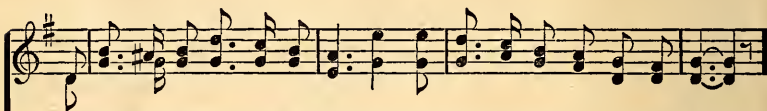
H. L.

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LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Haldor Lillenas.



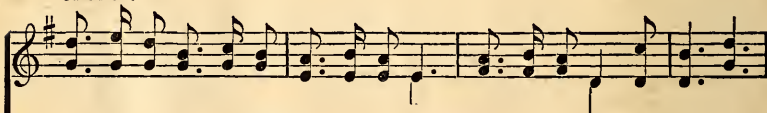
1. I found such a won-der-ful Sav-ior In Je-sus my Lord and my King;
2. Sur-pass-ing the love that a moth-er May have for the child of her care;
3. The pleasures the world could af-ford me Are naught to compare with His joy;
4. When sorrow and pain is my por-tion, When tears of bereavement must fall,
5. When tempests around me are sweep-ing, My Pi-lot and Guide He will be;



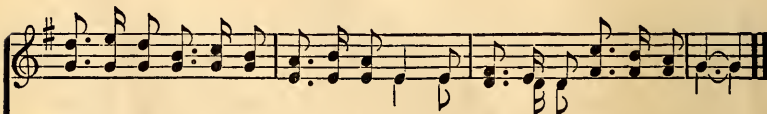
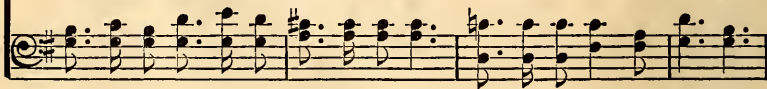
Un-dy-ing and true His de-votion, My heart shall His glad prais-es sing.  
The love of a sis-ter or broth-er With His we can nev-er com-pare.  
Therapture and peace that He gives me, Earth's sorrows can nev-er de-stroy.  
My Sav-ior, my Friend and Companion, Will com-fort and keep thro' it all.  
And safe is my soul in His keep-ing, My might-y de-liv-'rer is He.



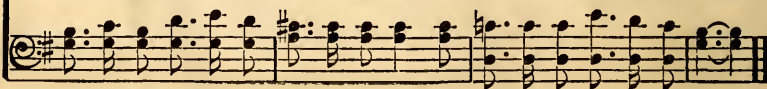
## CHORUS.



Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior is He! Con-stant and true is Je-sus;



More than I fan-cied He ev-er could be, Is Je-sus, my won-der-ful Friend.





## His Face Will Outshine Them All.

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T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. There are fa - ces dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho' I  
 2. There were voi - ces sweet o - ver Beth - l'hem sing - ing When the  
 3. There are friend - ly hands un - to me ex - tend - ed When I  
 4. There are won - drous scenes ly - ing all a - round me, Gold - en

lost them long a - go; (so long a - go;) But the face of  
 Sav - ior Christ was born; (our Lord was born;) And the gold - en  
 seem to miss my way; (to miss my way;) But the pierc - ed  
 gleams o'er land and sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je - sus

One "al - to - geth - er love - ly" Is the fair - est face I know.  
 harps of the an - gels ring - ing Ush - ered in that ho - ly morn.  
 hand of the Man of Cal - v'ry Lead - eth on to realms of day.  
 comes in the clouds of heav - en, O what glo - ry that will be.

## CHORUS.

His face will out-shine them all, (yes,) His face will out-shine them all;

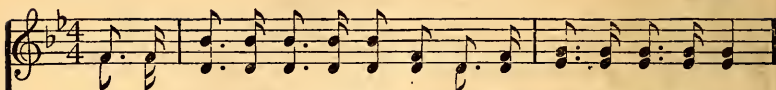
Glo - ry to the Lamb, hal - le - lu - jah! His face will outshine them all.  
 My Savior's face,

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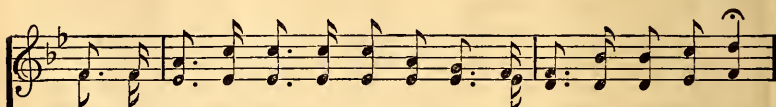
C. F. W.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY C. F. WEIGELE.

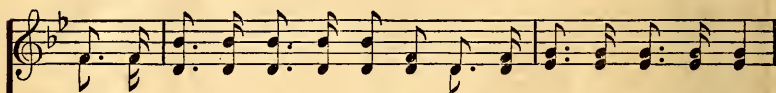
C. F. Weigele.



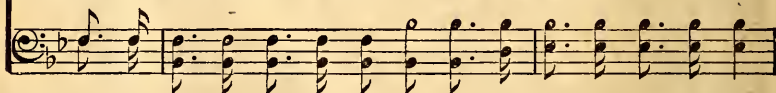
1. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus, Like the pub - lic - ans of old,
2. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus, Like the man of long a - go,
3. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus All the way to Calv'ry's brow,
4. Oh, some-time I'll walk with Je - sus In the land of end - less day,



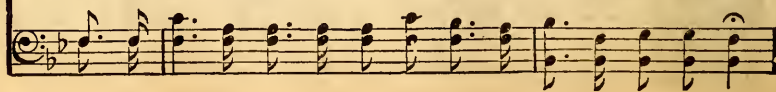
When He gath-ered them a - bout Him, And the bless - ed ti - dings told,  
 Who had tar - ried by the way - side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;  
 Gaze up - on that scene of suf - f'ring While my tears of sor - row flow.  
 When our jour - ney here is o - ver, And we've reached our home to stay;



How He came to bring de - liv - rance To the cap - tives in dis - tress,  
 Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,  
 There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way,  
 Then I'll walk with Him for - ev - er, Sing His prais - es o'er and o'er,

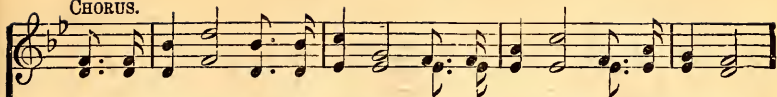


Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur - den, Giv - ing per - fect peace and rest.  
 And im - me - diate - ly he fol - lowed Je - sus all a - long the way.  
 So I fol - low Him so glad - ly, Lead me an - y - where He may.  
 And, with all the saints in glo - ry, Love, and wor - ship, and a - dore.

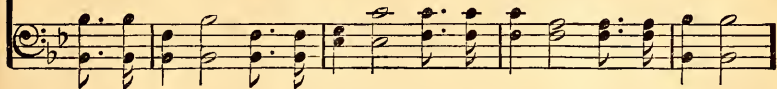


# I Love to Walk With Jesus.

CHORUS.



I will fol - low where He lead-eth, I will pas-ture where He feed-eth,



I will fol - low all the way, Lord, I will fol - low Je-sus ev-'ry day.



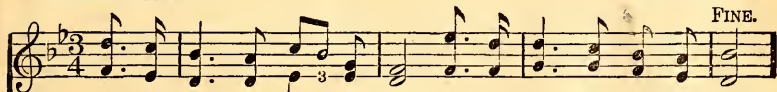
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## Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

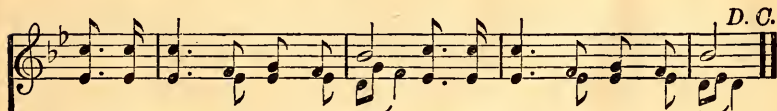
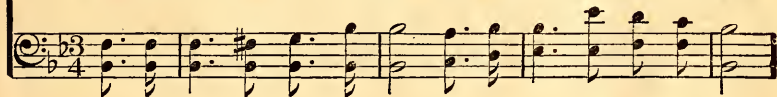
J. E. Gould.

FINE.



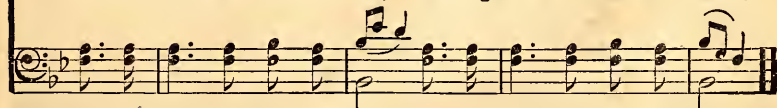
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uons sea;

D. C.—Chart and com-pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!



D. C.

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;



2 As a mother stills her child,  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boisterous waves obey Thy will  
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
Jesus, Savior, pilot me!

3 When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,  
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me,  
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

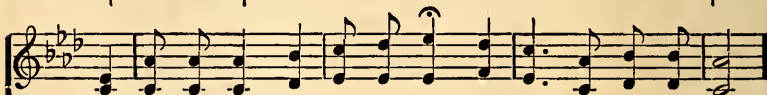
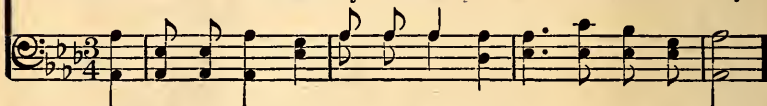
John S. Brown.

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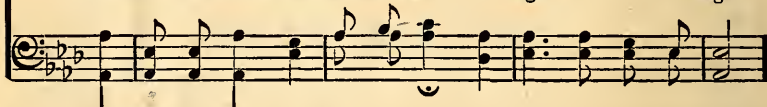
L. O. Brown.



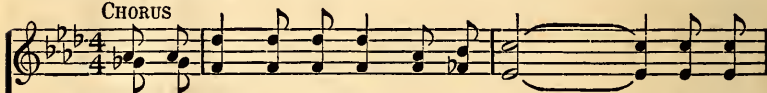
1. I can - not tell thee whence it came, This peace with - in my breast;
2. Be - neath the toil and care of life, This hid - den stream flows on;
3. I can - not tell the half of love, Un - feigned, su - preme, di - vine,
4. I can - not tell thee why He chose To suf - fer and to die,



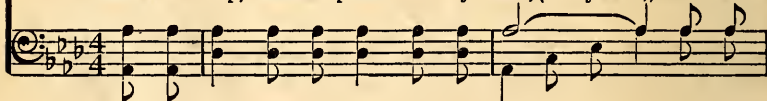
But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran - quil rest.  
My wea - ry soul no lon - ger thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.  
That caused my dark - est in - most self With beams of hope to shine.  
But if I suf - fer here with Him I'll reign with Him on high.



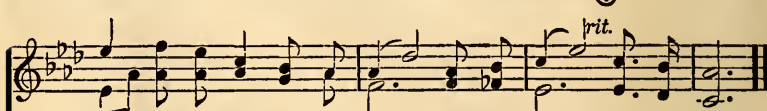
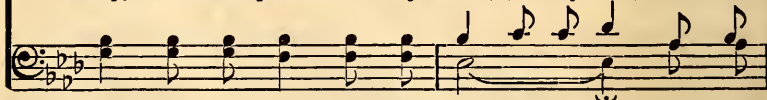
## CHORUS



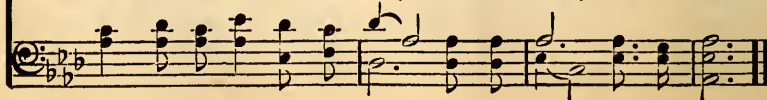
There's a deep, set - tled peace in my soul, (in my soul,) There's a



deep, set - tled peace in my soul; (in my soul;) Tho' the



bil - lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ a - bides.





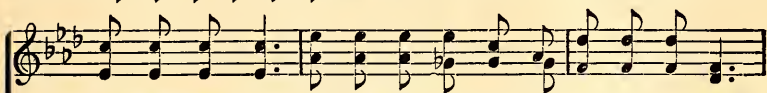
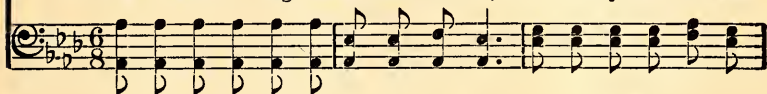
Fra Morton Sims.

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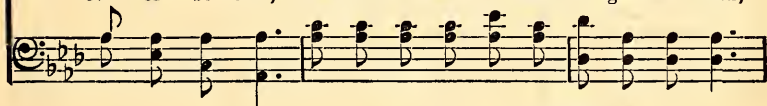
Haldor Lillenas.



1. Writ-ten in heav-en, O glo - ri - ous tho't! This con-so-la-tion to
2. Writ-ten in heav-en, in this I re-joice, Since I have made the Re-
3. Walk-ing with Je-sus I press tow'rds the goal, He will pro-tect me, sus-
4. Now I am striv-ing His will here to do, Un-to my Lord I will



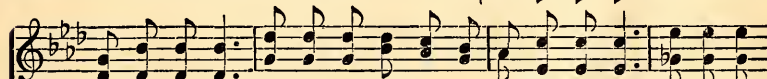
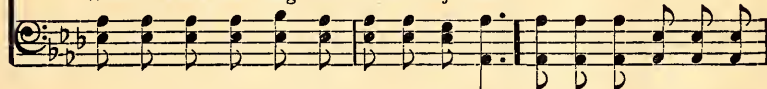
me Christ hath bro't; Con-trite, re-pent-ing, un-to Him I came,  
 deem-er my choice; Naught can dis-turb the sweet peace I pos-sess,  
 tain-ing my soul; Noth-ing can sep-a-rate me from His love,  
 ev-er be true; Heav-en I'll en-ter while an-gels ac-claim,



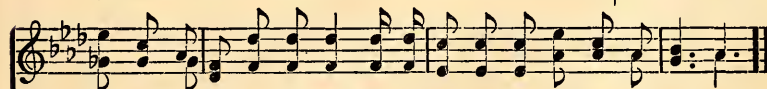
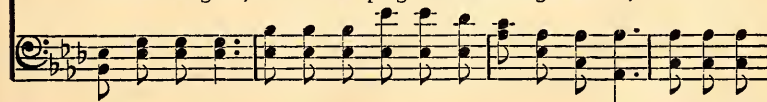
## CHORUS.



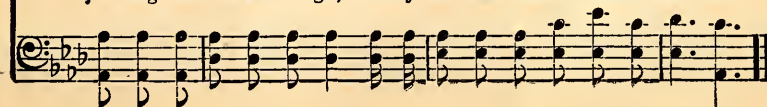
An-gels in heav-en re-cord-ed my name.  
 While to the Sav-ior my soul an-swers, "Yes." Writ-ten in heav-en in  
 With my name writ-ten in heav-en a-bove.  
 When in life's eve-ning He call-eth my name.



let-ters that glow, Tho' I'm a pil-grim and stran-ger be-low, I am re-



joic-ing as on-ward I go, For my name has been writ-ten in heav-en.



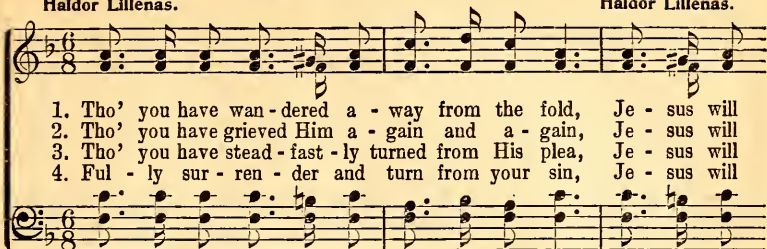


# Jesus Will Always Love You.

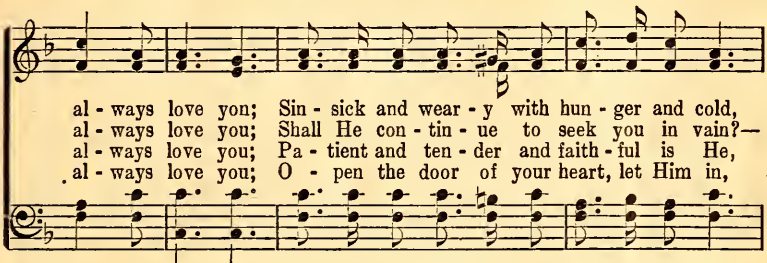
J. W. Ackerman.  
Haldor Lillenas.

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Haldor Lillenas.

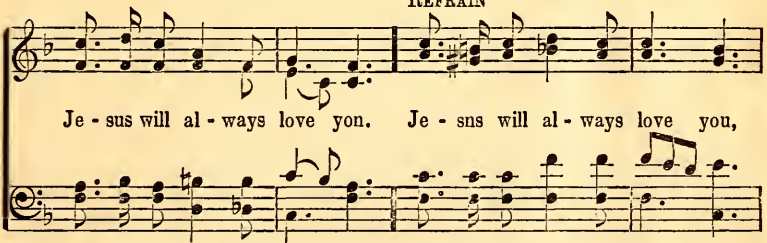


1. Tho' you have wan - dered a - way from the fold, Je - sus will  
 2. Tho' you have grieved Him a - gain and a - gain, Je - sus will  
 3. Tho' you have stead - fast - ly turned from His plea, Je - sus will  
 4. Ful - ly sur - ren - der and turn from your sin, Je - sus will



al - ways love yon; Sin - sick and wear - y with hun - ger and cold,  
 al - ways love you; Shall He con - tin - ue to seek you in vain?—  
 al - ways love you; Pa - tient and ten - der and faith - ful is He,  
 al - ways love you; O - pen the door of your heart, let Him in,

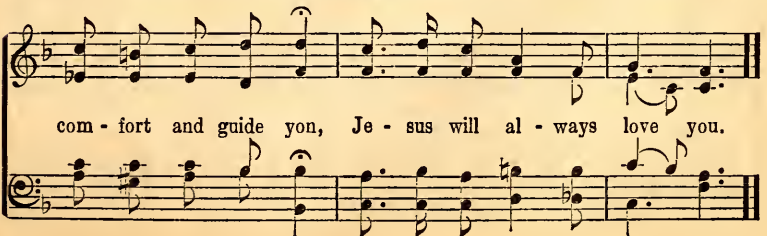
## REFRAIN



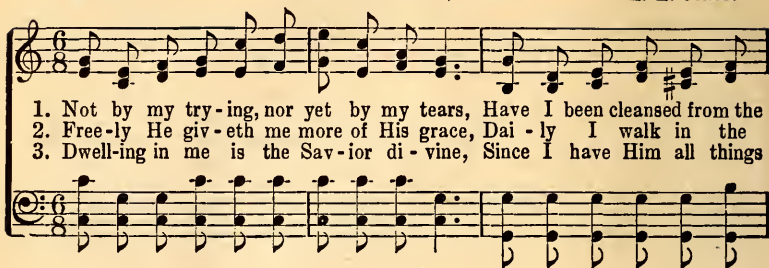
Je - sus will al - ways love yon. Je - sus will al - ways love you,



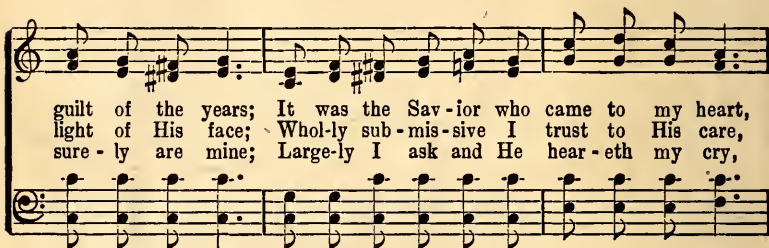
Ten - der - ly He will love you; Walk - ing be - side you to



com - fort and guide yon, Je - sus will al - ways love you.



1. Not by my try-ing, nor yet by my tears, Have I been cleansed from the  
 2. Free-ly He giv-eth me more of His grace, Dai-ly I walk in the  
 3. Dwell-ing in me is the Sav-ior di-vine, Since I have Him all things



guilt of the years; It was the Sav-ior who came to my heart,  
 light of His face; Whol-ly sub-mis-sive I trust to His care,  
 sure-ly are mine; Large-ly I ask and He hear-eth my cry,

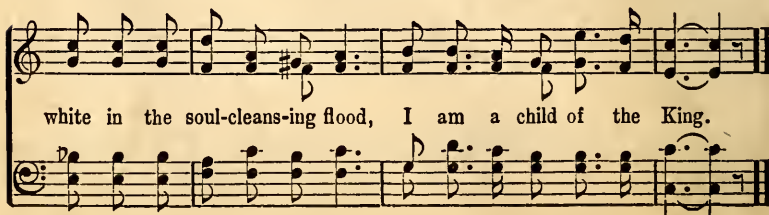
CHORUS.



Touch-ing with life ev-'ry part.  
 Safe-ly He keeps ev-'ry-where. I have the wit-ness, O  
 Quick-ly His need doth sup-ply.



glo-ry to God! Je-sus a-bides and I'm un-der the blood, Washed and made



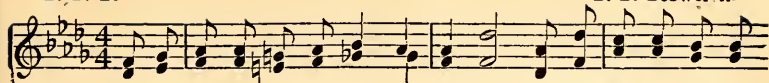
white in the soul-cleans-ing flood, I am a child of the King.



B. B. B.

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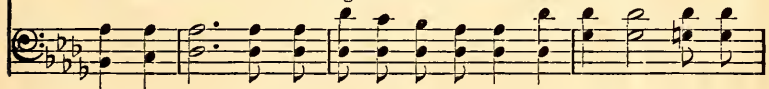
B. B. Bosworth.



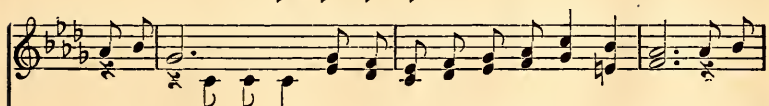
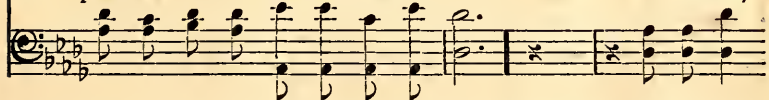
1. I'm a - bid - ing in the love of Je - sus, All I glad - ly to His
2. I am His and He is mine for - ev - er, Nev - er from His pres - ence
3. For His com - ing I am pray - ing, long - ing, When with all His cho - sen



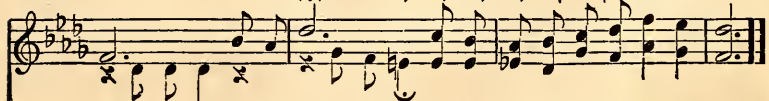
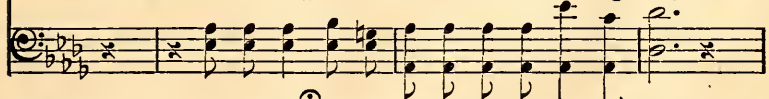
will re - sign; 'Tis a place of per - fect peace and safe - ty, For I  
will I stray, For 'tis here I find the tru - est pleas - ure: O 'tis  
we shall shine As the brightness of the stars for - ev - er In the



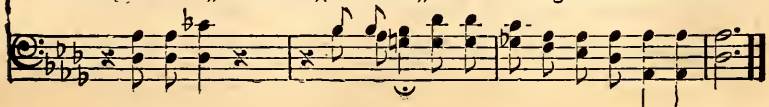
know that I am His and He is mine! I am His,  
sweet to walk with Je - sus all the way!  
pres - ence of the bless - ed Christ di - vine. I am His,



He is mine, (He is mine,) I'm a branch and He the liv - ing vine; I am



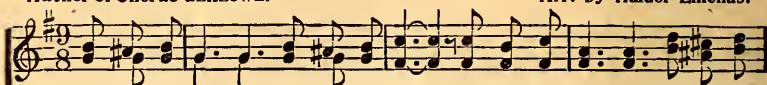
His, (I am His,) He is mine, (He is mine,) I'm a - bid - ing in His love di - vine.



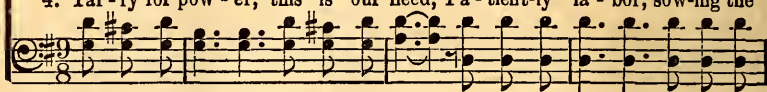
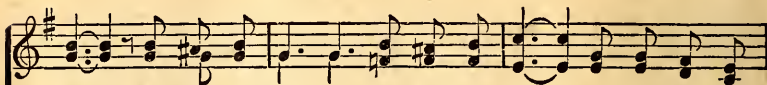
Mrs. C. H. Good.  
Author of Chorus unknown.

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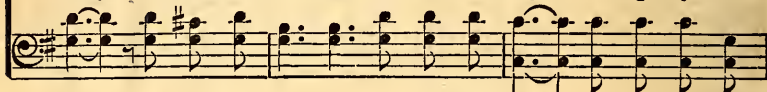
J. W. Van Deventer.  
Arr. by Haldor Lillenas.



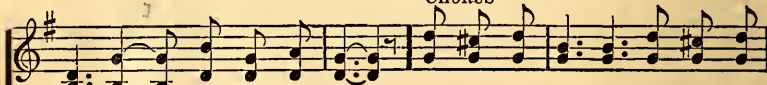
1. O - ver the hill-tops, down from the skies, Com-ing from glo - ry, — lift up your  
2. As He has prom-ised so shall it be; Blessings from glo - ry on you and  
3. Prophets have told it, in the last days Hearts shall be filled with glo-ri-ous  
4. Tar-ry for pow - er, this is our need; Pa-tient-ly la - bor, sow-ing the

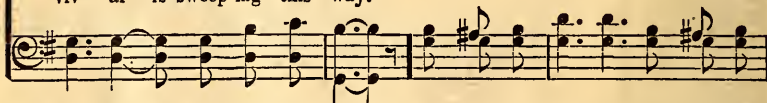
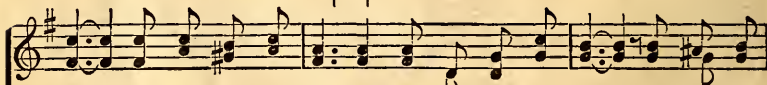
eyes! While we are watch-ing and while we pray, A might-y re-  
me; Wa - ters a - bun-dant floods to o'er-flow, — A might-y re-  
praise; Our sons and daugh-ters both shall pro-claim The news of re-  
seed; Soon comes the har-vest, glo - ri-ous day! A might-y re-





## CHORUS




viv - al is sweep-ing this way.  
viv - al is com-ing, I know. Sweep-ing this way, yes, sweep-ing this  
demp-tion thro' His great name.  
viv - al is sweep-ing this way.

way, A might-y re - viv - al is sweep-ing this way; Keep on be-

liev-ing, trust and o - bey, A might-y re - viv - al is sweeping this way.



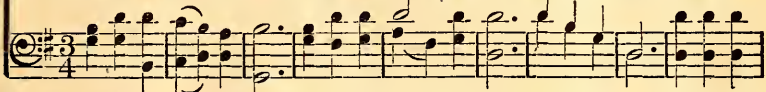
## Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

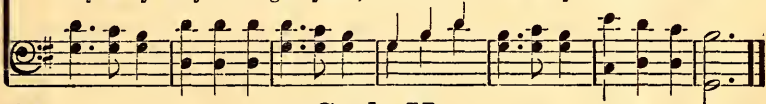
Tune: Italian Hymn.



1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing Help us to praise! Fa-ther all-
2. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sacred wit-ness bear In this glad hour: Thou, who al-
3. To Thee, great One in Three, The highest prais-es be Hence, evermore; Thy sov'reign



glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign over us, An-cient of Days.  
mighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r.  
maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore.



## 91

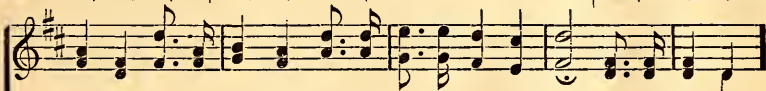
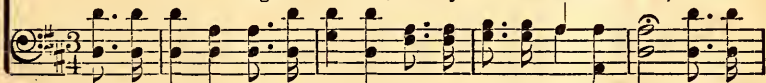
## Guide Me.

W. Williams.

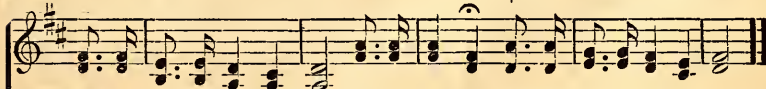
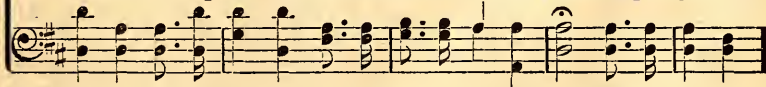
Tune: Zion.



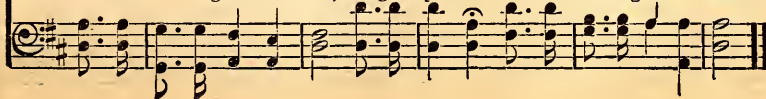
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land; I am
2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side; Bear me



weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heaven,  
fi - ery, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro'; Strong De-liv'-rer,  
thro' the swell-ing cur-rent; Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; Songs of prais-es



Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.  
Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of praises I will ev - er give to Thee.



Fanny J. Crosby.

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Chas. Bentley.

1. Is your hope of glo - ry bright? are you walk - ing in the light  
 2. Have you tak - en up the cross? do you count the world but dross  
 3. Tho' your foes may all u - nite, will you bat - tle for the right,  
 4. O the bliss of those who trust in the on - ly wise and just,

Ev - er shin - ing from the Savior's throne? Have you gone to Him for rest  
 For the splen - dor you in Christ may see? To His ques - tion, "Who will go,  
 And the won - ders of the Lord pro - claim? Will you stand with cour - age brave  
 And are look - ing for a home a - bove; If your lot with them is cast,

when your heart was sore oppressed? Are you trusting in His love a - lone?  
 and His love to sin - ners show?" Will you answer, "Here am I, send me?"  
 and the roy - al ban - ner wave, Shouting vic - t'ry thro' the Master's name?  
 you will an - chor safe at last In the ha - ven of e - ter - nal love.

D. S. — *tri - umph o - ver death, Are you walk - ing in the old, old way?*  
 CHORUS

Are you walk - ing in the light, in the bless - ed, bless - ed light?

Is it shin - ing in your soul to - day? With a firm a - bid - ing faith that will  
 to-day?



## Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. BLISS.

"God is love."—1 John 4: 8.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n,  
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-ev-er I stray;  
 3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I see the great King,

Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.  
 Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.  
 This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me."

CHORUS.

{ I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je-sus loves me:  
 { I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - - - ven me.

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## Jesus Loves Me.

(The favorite Hymn of China.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle  
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gates to o - pen wide; He will  
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His

CHORUS.

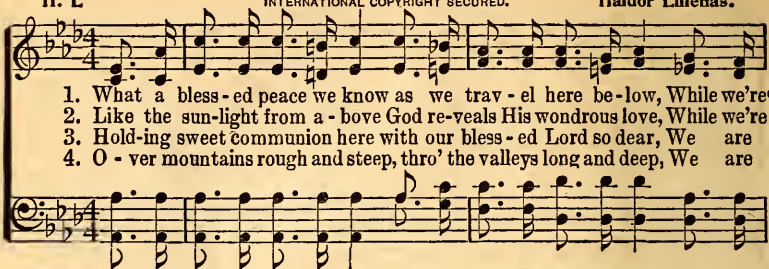
ones to Him be-long, They are weak but He is strong.  
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,  
 shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

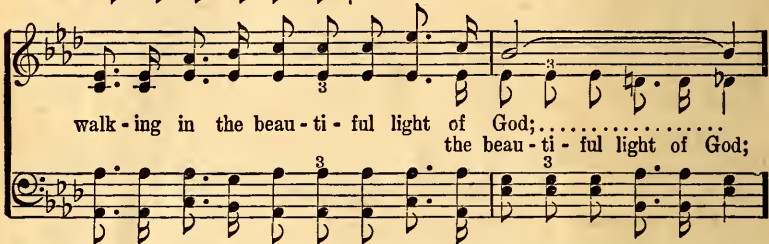
H. L.

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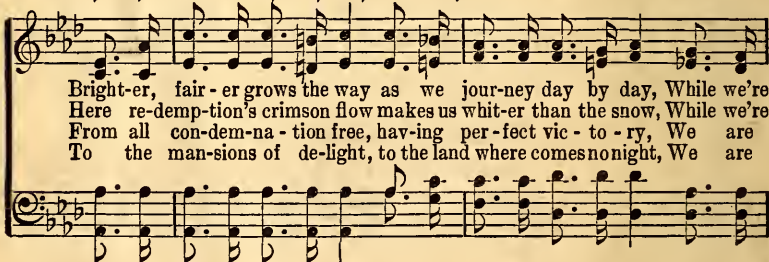
Haldor Lillenas.



1. What a bless-ed peace we know as we trav-el here be-low, While we're  
 2. Like the sun-light from a-bove God re-veals His wondrous love, While we're  
 3. Hold-ing sweet communion here with our bless-ed Lord so dear, We are  
 4. O-ver mountains rough and steep, thro' the valleys long and deep, We are



walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God;.....  
 the beau-ti-ful light of God;



Bright-er, fair-er grows the way as we jour-ney day by day, While we're  
 Here re-demp-tion's crimson flow makes us whit-er than the snow, While we're  
 From all con-dem-na-tion free, hav-ing per-fect vic-to-ry, We are  
 To the man-sions of de-light, to the land where comes no night, We are



walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God.....  
 the beau-ti-ful light of God.

## CHORUS.



Walk - - ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God, Walk - - ing  
 Walking in the light, Walking in the light,

## Walking in the Beautiful Light of God.

in the beautiful light of God; In communion with the Lord, Trusting in His ho-ly

word, We are walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God.....  
the beau-ti-ful light of God.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major (one flat) and 3/4 time. It features a melody with triplet markings. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, providing harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a final triplet in the voice part.

96

## Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

Thos. Hastings.

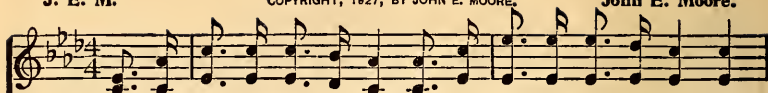
1. Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;  
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know;  
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone;  
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,

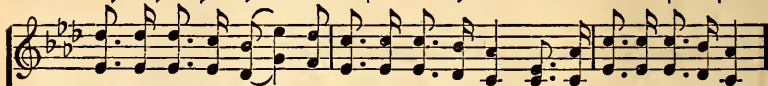
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I brihg, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major (one flat) and 3/2 time. It features a melody with triplet markings. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, providing harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a final triplet in the voice part.

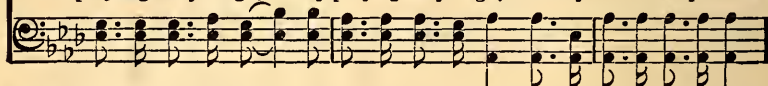




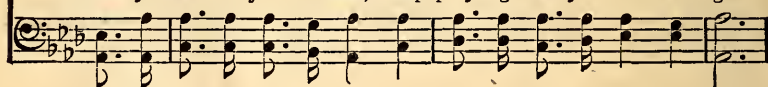
1. Would you live a ho - ly life, And be free from sin - ful strife, Keep
2. Tri - als you are sure to meet, But you nev - er need re-treat, Keep
3. Would you help a soul to cheer, Help to dry the flow-ing tear, Keep
4. You must sure - ly reach the goal, Tho' the bil-lows high may roll, Keep



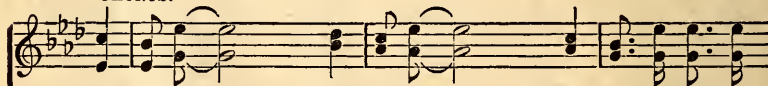
pray-ing as you go, keep praying as you go; Tho' the tempter may assail,  
 pray-ing as you go, keep praying as you go; Thro' the many battles here,  
 pray-ing as you go, keep praying as you go; Trust the Lord in ev'ry move  
 pray-ing as you go, keep praying as you go; Just beyond the tempest blast



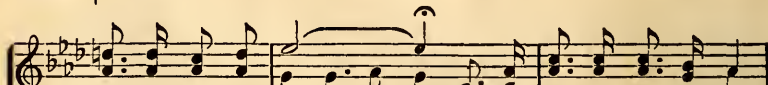
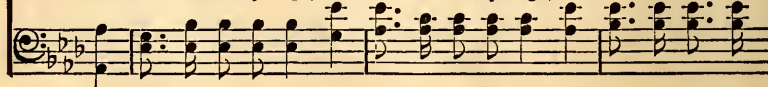
And your ef - ferts seem to fail, Keep pray-ing as you on - ward go.  
 Christ the Lord will give you cheer, Keep pray-ing as you on - ward go.  
 And a bless-ing you will prove, Keep pray-ing as you on - ward go.  
 There your anchor you will cast, Keep pray-ing as you on - ward go.



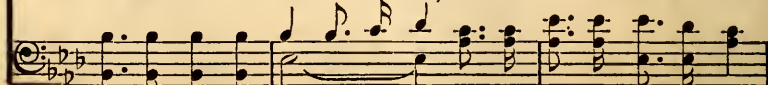
## CHORUS.



Keep pray-ing, Keep pray-ing, The need - ed bless-ings  
 as you go, as you go,



Je - sus will be - stow;..... 'Mid the toil and care of life,  
 will be - stow;





## Keep Praying.

In its tur-moil and its strife, Keep praying as you on-ward go.

98

## No, Not One!

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Geo. C. Hugg.

*Slowly and with feeling.*

1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!  
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 4. Did ev-er saint find this friend for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!  
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas-es, No, not one! no, not one!  
 And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 Or sin-ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!  
 Will he re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

### CHORUS

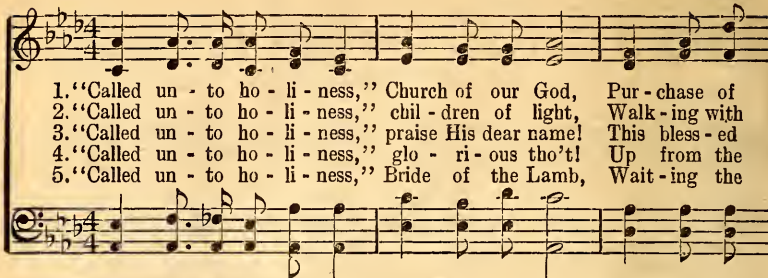
Je-sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,

There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!

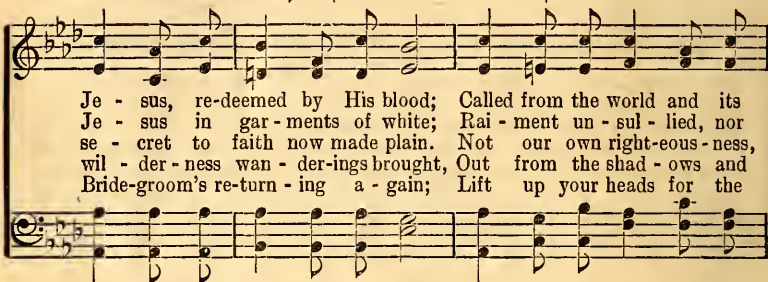
Mrs. C. H. M.

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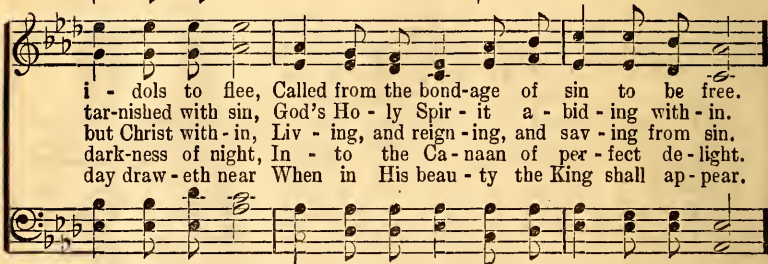
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1. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Church of our God, Pur - chase of  
 2. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with  
 3. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," praise His dear name! This bless - ed  
 4. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," glo - ri - ous tho't! Up from the  
 5. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Bride of the Lamb, Wait - ing the



Je - sus, re-deemed by His blood; Called from the world and its  
 Je - sus in gar - ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, nor  
 se - cret to faith now made plain. Not our own right-eous - ness,  
 wil - der - ness wan - der - ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and  
 Bride-groom's re - turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads for the



i - dols to flee, Called from the bond - age of sin to be free.  
 tar - nished with sin, God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in.  
 but Christ with - in, Liv - ing, and reign - ing, and sav - ing from sin.  
 dark - ness of night, In - to the Ca - naan of per - fect de - light.  
 day draw - eth near When in His beau - ty the King shall ap - pear.

## CHORUS



"Ho - li - ness unto the Lord," is our watchword and song, "Holiness unto the Lord,"  
 as we're march - ing a - long; Sing it, shout it,  
 "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing

# "Holiness Unto the Lord."

loud and long, "Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord," now and for-ev - er.  
 "Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord,"

100

## Believe as Ye Pray.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. All things what-so-ev-er your heart shall desire, God promises ye shall receive them;  
 2. Come just as you are, whatsoever your need, Your poverty to Him con-fess-ing;  
 3. For all things are possible, still He doth say To him who on Je-sus be-liev-eth;

*rit.*

If when ye of Him shall steadfastly inquire, Ye steadfastly too will be-lieve Him.  
 Come just as you are and His promises plead, Re-ceive-ing His full-ness of bless-ing.  
 Then ask what ye will and believe when ye pray, For whoso thus asketh, re-ceive-eth.

### CHORUS.

Believe when ye pray, believe when ye pray, And steadfastly keep on be-liev-ing;

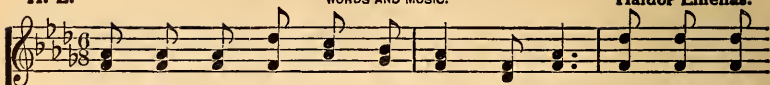
Believe when ye pray, for this is God's way, And steadfastly keep on be-liev-ing.

## My Burden is Gone.

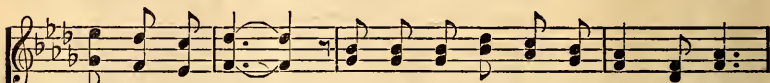
H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

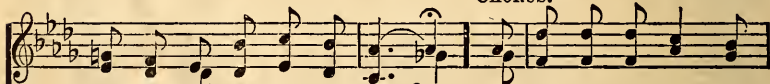


1. One day I trav - eled a toil - some road O - ver the  
 2. Gone is the night with its shad - ows drear, Morn - ing hath  
 3. No more the bur - den of guilt is mine, No more in

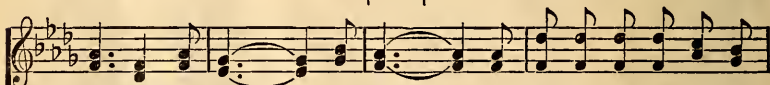


hills of de - spair; One day I car - ried a wea - ry load,  
 dawned up - on me; Gone is the bur - den of anx - ious fear,  
 bond - age I dwell; Un - to my glo - ri - ous King di - vine

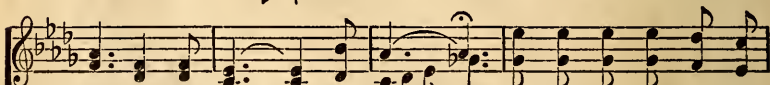
## CHORUS.



Cum - bered with toil and with care....  
 Free - dom my por - tion shall be..... The bur - den that once I  
 u - bi - lant prais - es shall swell....



car - ried Is gone,.... is gone;.... Of all of my sins there re -  
 Is gone, is gone;



main - eth Not one,.... not one;..... Je - sus the Sav - ior hath  
 Not one, not one;



## My Burden is Gone.

ran - somed me, Bear - ing my sins up - on Cal - va - ry,  
 Giv - ing me glo - ri - ous lib - er - ty; My bur - den of sin is gone.

102

## Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who  
 2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our  
 3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -

REFRAIN.  
 died And is now gone a - bove.  
 Sav - ior, And scattered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -  
 sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.  
 kin - dled With fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

J. B. M.

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J. B. MacKay.

1. In the blood of Je - sus that was shed for me, My trans-  
 2. When I came be - liev - ing, Je - sus took me in, And for-  
 3. I was filled with rap - ture as my heart be - lieved, As my  
 4. I will sing of Je - sus and His pow'r to save, I will

gres-sions have been washed a - way; Oh, my heart o'er-flow-eth with His  
 gave the debt I ne'er could pay; His re-deem-ing blood has can-celed  
 all up - on the al - tar lay; Oh, the won-drous bless-ing that I  
 shout His praise while here I stay; For the great sal - va - tion that to

love so free, And there's joy in my soul to - day....  
 all my sin, And there's joy in my soul to - day....  
 there re - ceived, Lives a joy in my soul to - day....  
 me He gave, Is the joy of my soul to - day....

## CHORUS.

There is joy in my soul, Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus'

blood makes me whole, Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His love and pow'r di-

# Joy in My Soul.

vine has touched this heart of mine, And there's joy, yes, joy in my soul.

104

## Love Divine.

Charles Wesley.

John Zundel.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - led breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave:  
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O mar - vel - ous thought! Je - sus to  
 2. Liv - ing for - ev - er where death is un - known, Dwell - ing where  
 3. Liv - ing for - ev - er where love nev - er dies, In that fair  
 4. Liv - ing for - ev - er thro' un - end - ing years, Where no eyes  
 5. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O des - ti - ny bright, In that bright

me im - mor - tal - i - ty brought; Liv - ing for - ev - er, though  
 sin nev - er reigned on the throne; Liv - ing for - ev - er where  
 land where are said no "good - byes," Liv - ing for - ev - er where  
 glis - ten with un - bid - den tears; Liv - ing for - ev - er in  
 E - den where com - eth no night; Liv - ing for - ev - er with

stars may de - cay, Suns cease to shine and the worlds pass a - way.  
 sor - row - less days, Days nev - er end - ing are fra - grant with praise.  
 hope is ful - filled And all the voi - ces of sor - row are stilled.  
 man - sions of light, Where faith at last has been changed in - to sight.  
 Je - sus will be Heav - en and glo - ry suf - fi - cient for me.

## CHORUS.

Liv - - ing for - ev - - er, Dy - - ing, no, nev - er,....  
 Liv - ing for - ev - er, yes, liv - ing for - ev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er,

Life..... ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be;.....  
 Life never end - ing, a life ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be, my portion shall be;



## Living Forever.

Won - - der - ful sto - ry, To God..... be the glo - ry,  
Won-der-ful sto-ry, O won-der-ful sto-ry, To God be the glo-ry, to God be the glo-ry!

I..... shall be liv-ing..... for all e - ter - ni - ty.  
I shall be liv-ing, yes, I shall be liv-ing

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## Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

1. A - maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How  
3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis  
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun, We've

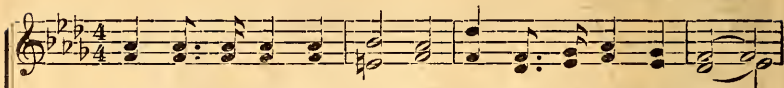
once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see;  
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!  
grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

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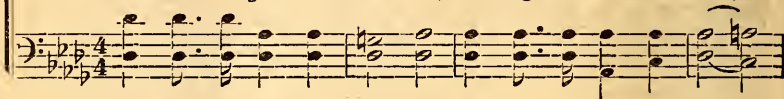
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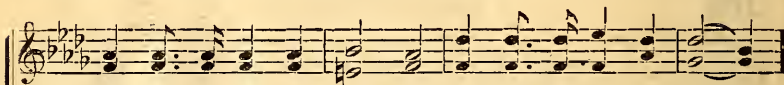
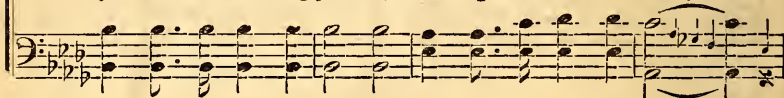
Haldor Lillenas



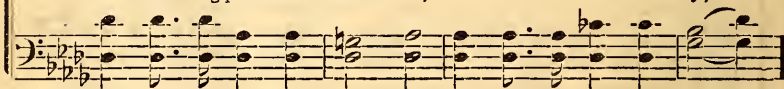
1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;  
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reaching to all the lost,  
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reaching the most de - filed,



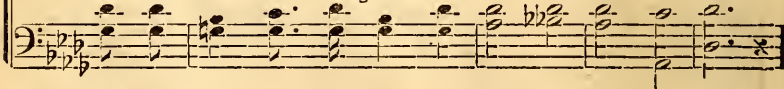
How shall my tongue describe it, Where shall its praise be - gin?.....  
 By it I have been pardoned, Saved to the ut - ter - most,.....  
 By its trans - form - ing pow - er, Mak - ing him God's dear child,....



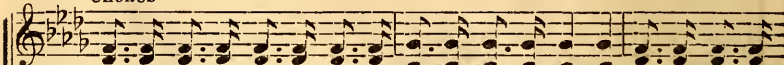
Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free;  
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty;  
 Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty;



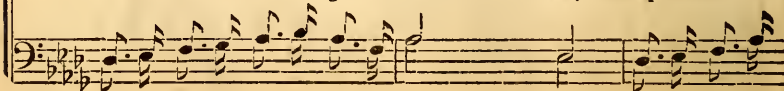
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.  
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.  
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.



## CHORUS



the matchless grace of Je - sus,  
 Won - der - ful the matchless grace of Je - sus, Deep - er than the



# Wonderful Grace of Jesus

the roll-ing sea; Won - - der - ful  
might-y roll-ing sea;..... High-er than the mountain,

grace all suf - fi - - cient for  
spark-ling like a foun - tain, All suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven

me, for e - ven me,  
me,..... Broad - er than the scope of my trans-

gres - sions, Greater far than all my sin and shame,.....  
gres-sions,sing it! my sin and shame,

O mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

## He Shall Reign.

(Inscribed to Indianapolis Gospel Chorus.)

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

*Con spirito.*

1. Thrones may fall and crum - ble, Kingdoms may rise and fall, But the throne of Im-  
2. He who bore our sor - row, Sorrows that weighed Him down, He who suffered up-

man - u - el Shall flour-ish a - bove them all. (Hal-le-lu-jah!) He is King for-  
on a] cross Now wears an e - ter-nal crown. (Hal-le-lu-jah!) He who was re-

ev - er O'er His vast do-main, . . Tho' the stars may fall, Far above them all  
ject - ed, And for sin-ners slain, . . Ev - er lives to save, Victor o'er the grave,

## CHORUS.

King Im-man-u-el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall  
King Im-man-u-el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall reign, He shall reign, O

reign, King of kings, and Lord of lords, King of kings and Lord of lords;  
He shall reign,



# He Shall Reign.

He shall reign for - ev - er-more, His reign shall ex-tend from shore to shore.

This system consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4 and B4, then a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Praise Him! Praise Him! Hal-le - lu - jah!

This system continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign at the beginning of the treble staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, with some words aligned under specific notes.

Hal-le - lu - jah, He shall reign,... Hal-le - lu - jah, He shall reign,... Hal - le -  
shall reign, shall reign,

This system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, with some words aligned under specific notes.

lu - jah, He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er - more, For-ev - er-

This system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, with some words aligned under specific notes.

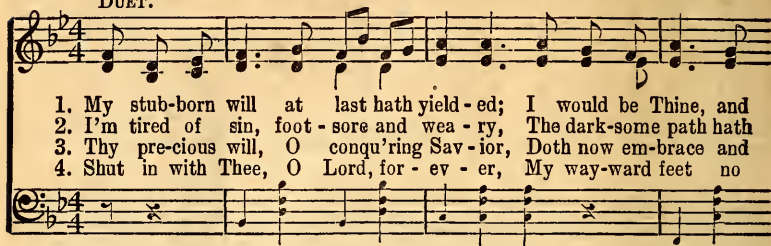
more,..... For-ev - er - more,..... For-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more.  
For-ev-er-more, For-ev - er-more.

This system concludes the piece. It features a key signature change to one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, with some words aligned under specific notes.

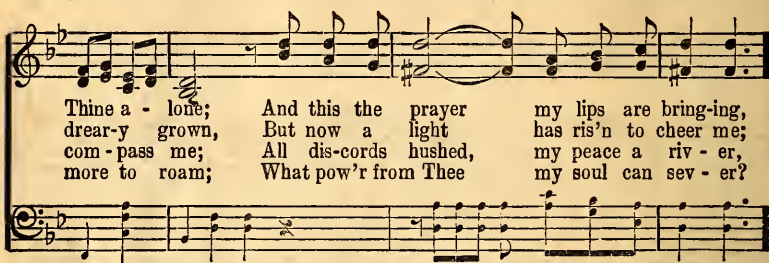
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Mrs. C. H. M.  
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Mrs. C. H. Morris.



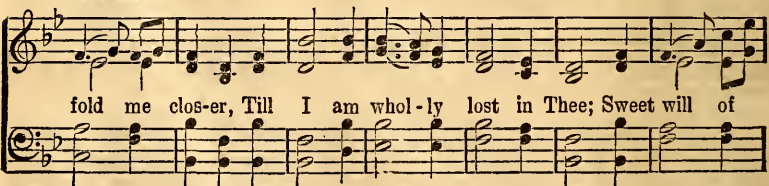
1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine, and  
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry, The dark-some path hath  
3. Thy pre-cious will, O conqu'ring Sav-ior, Doth now em-brace and  
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for-ev-er, My way-ward feet no



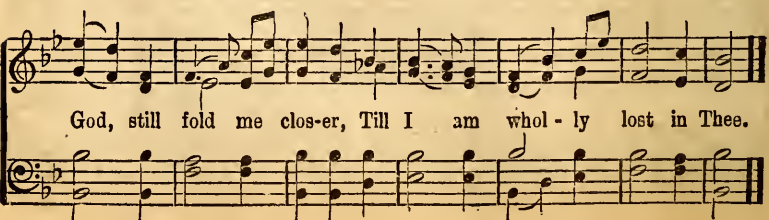
Thine a-lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing,  
dear-y grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;  
com-pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a riv-er,  
more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev-er?



*rit.* CHORUS  
"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."  
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still  
My soul a pris-oned bird set free.  
The cen-ter of God's will my home.



fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

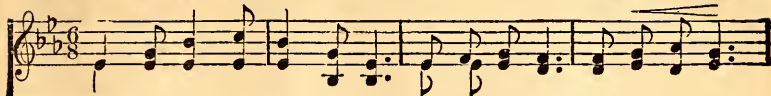


God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.

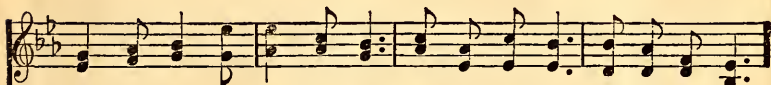
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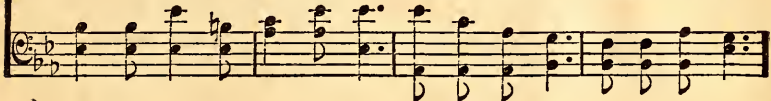
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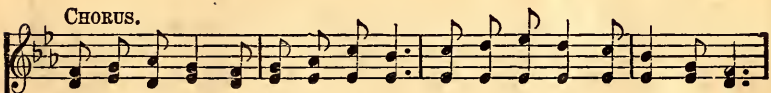
1. Christ will me His aid af-ford, Nev-er to fall, nev-er to fall,
2. I will fol-low all the way, Hear-ing Him call, hear-ing Him call,
3. Tho' a ves-sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small,
4. When I reach the crys-tal sea, Voi-ces will call, voi-ces will call,



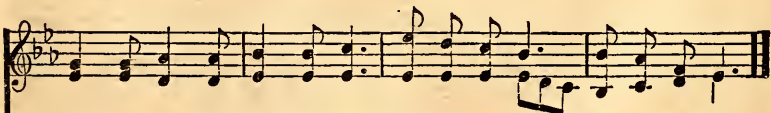
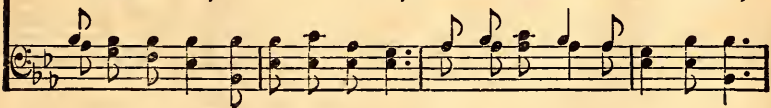
While I find my pre-cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.  
 Find-ing Him, from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.  
 Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.  
 But my Sav-ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.



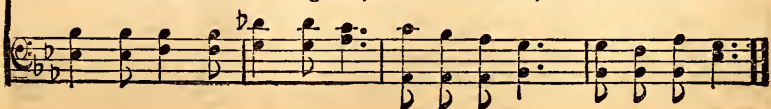
## CHORUS.



Je-sus is now, and ev-er will be, Sweet-er than all the world to me,



Since I heard His lov-ing call,—Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

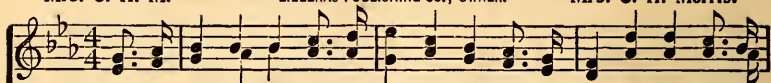


## Jesus is Mighty to Save.

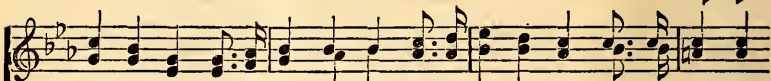
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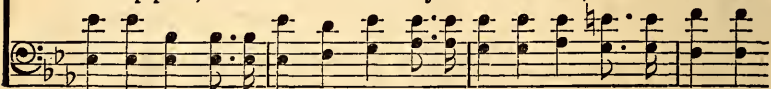
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. When the tempests rage and the storms beat high There is reif-uge near, and a
2. Not a cloud so dark but His love shines thro', Not a shade so deep but His
3. Not a tear-drop falls but the Sav-ior knows, And His great heart throbs with our
4. Nev - er yet in vain has a sin-ner cried, Nev-er yet in vain was the



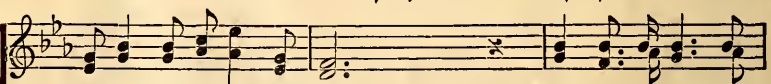
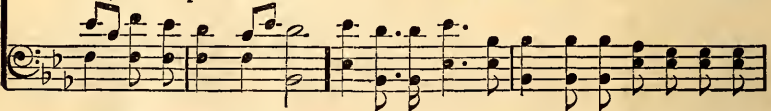
shel-ter nigh; He who calmed the winds and the roll-ing wave Is Je - ho - vah  
face we view; For His arm is strong and His heart is kind, All who in Him  
bit - ter woes; For He knows our flesh and our fee-ble frame, Ev - ry pang we  
blood ap-plied; Who-so-ev - er will may in Him be blest, Who-so-ev - er



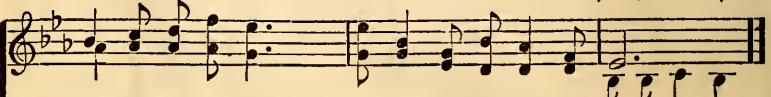
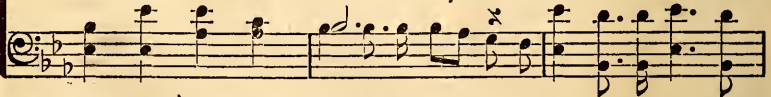
## CHORUS



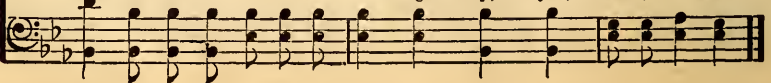
still and is strong to save. Might-y to save and strong to de-liv - er,  
trust shall a Sav-ior find.  
feel, He has known the same.  
will, find a per-fect rest. Might-y to save and strong to de-liv - er, Je - sus



Je-sus is might-y to save; Might-y to save and  
is might - y, yes, might-y to save; He is



strong to de - liv - er, Je - sus is might-y to save.  
Je-sus is might - y, yes, might-y to save.





## Your Roses May Have Thorns.

*Inscribed to Rev. C. W. Ruth, by whom theme was suggested.*

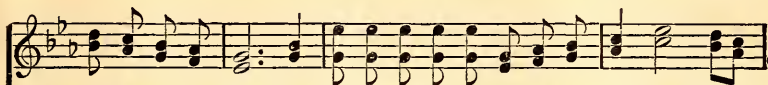
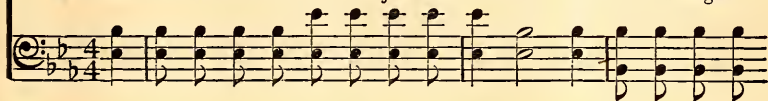
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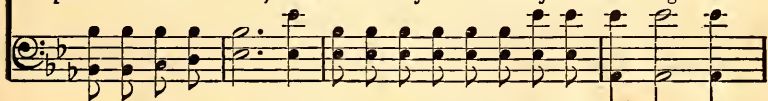
Haldor Lillenas.



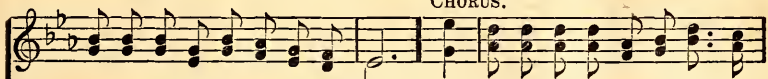
1. Life's sunshine may be checkered with its shad-ows, The pleas-ant val-leys
2. The peace-ful day may change to rag-ing tem-pest, But know that aft-er
3. The with-ered flow-ers hold the seeds of prom-ise, The win-ter days are
4. The sor-rows that have come to you un-bid-den Have oft-en brought a



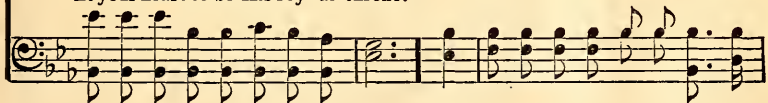
meet the rug-ged hills; The qui-et sea may change to rag-ing bil-lows, But  
tempest comes the calm; And know that after night must come the morning, And  
har-bin-gers of spring; The tri-als that may often seem most bit-ter May  
peace be-fore un-known; The Mak-er of your des-ti-ny is striv-ing To



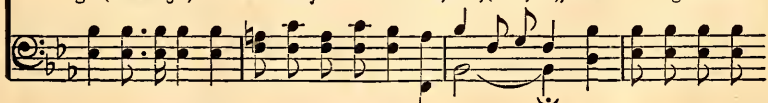
## CHORUS.



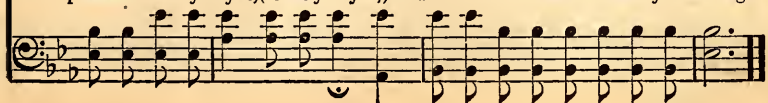
all is well if so the Fa-ther wills.  
aft-er sad bereavement, healing balm. Your roses may have thorns, but don't for-  
bring to you the joys that make you sing.  
fit your heart to be His roy-al throne.



get (don't forget) Your thorns may have some roses, too; (roses, too;) The Lord of great com-



pas-sion loves you yet, (loves you yet,) And He will nev-er fail to see you through.



Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-lowship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-

last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, What a peace is mine,  
 last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,  
 last-ing arms; I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

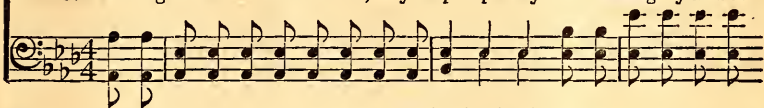
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus.

Lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus,

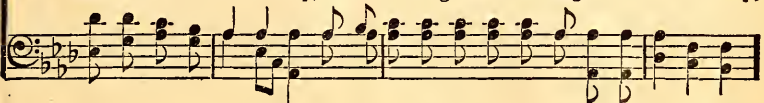
Lean-ing, lean-ing, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



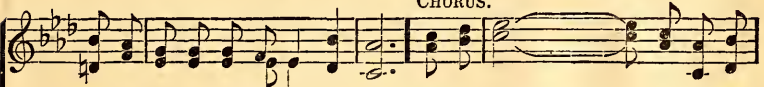
1. For a Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al, blessed Lord, we pray, Send the Pen-te-cos-tal
2. May the church on earth be quickened and new life re-ceive, May lost sinners be a-
3. Send a great world-wide revival, may the peo-ple say That the mighty God of



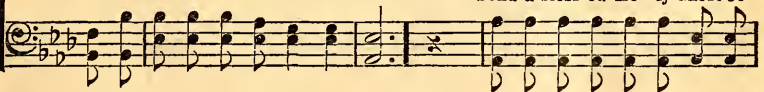
bless-ing in our heart to-day; Old-time Holy Ghost re-lig-ion in the old-time way;  
 wakened and in Christ believe; More of power and of blessing than we can conceive;  
 Pen-te-cost still lives to-day, Still convicting and converting in the old-time way;



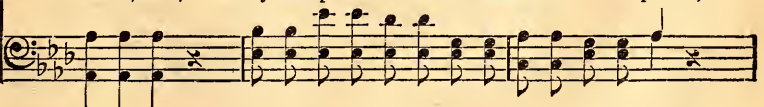
## CHORUS.



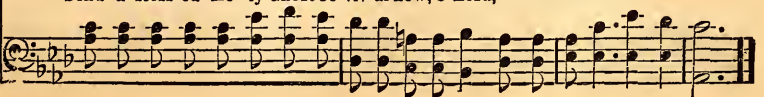
Send a Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al, Lord. Send a Ho - - - ly Ghost re-  
 Send a bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost re-



viv-al, Lord, May the Spir - - - it on us be out-poured; Send a  
 viv-al, Lord, May the Spir-it in His full-ness on us be out-poured;



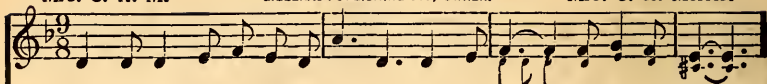
Ho - - - ly Ghost re-viv - al, Lord, And be-gin it in my heart.  
 Send a bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al now, O Lord,



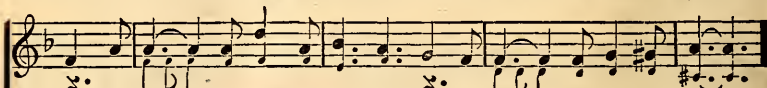
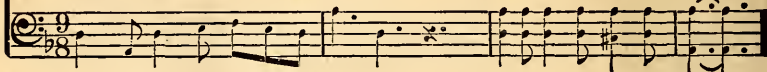
Mrs. C. H. M.

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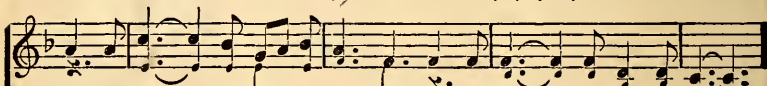
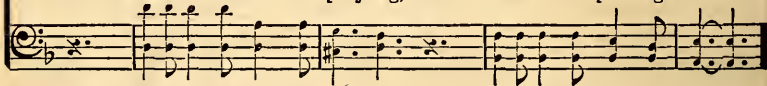
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



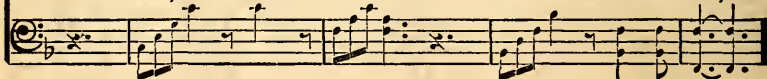
1. Who is this that cometh from Edom? Crim-son-red His gar-ments dyed,
2. Who is this de-spised and re-ject-ed? Who the wine-press trod a - lone;
3. Who is this with bearing so king - ly? And a crown His brow a - dorns,
4. Who is this on Cal-va-ry's mountain? Dy - ing there such shameful death?



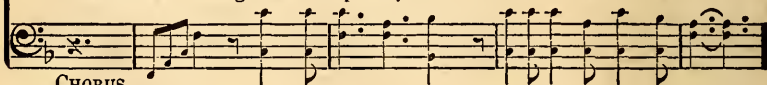
In His hands are cru - el nail-prints And a spear-wound in His side.  
 Who is this by all for-sak - en? Left to com - fort there is none.  
 Not of gold and gems be - fit - ting, But of mock - ing, cru - el thorns.  
 Who for His tor-ment-ors pray-ing, With His last ex - pir - ing breath?



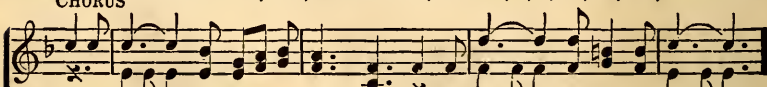
Say, who is this "Man of Sor-rows?" Why is He thus pierced and scarred?  
 Who is this op-pressed, af-flict - ed? Yet no mur - mur ev - er heard;  
 Why with man - y stripes thus beaten? Why thus scourged and spit up-on?  
 Who is this, that earth should tremble And the sun in darkness hide,



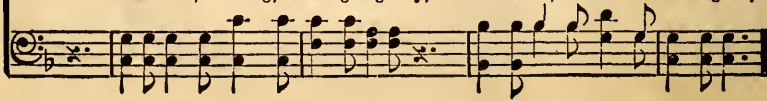
Who with face and form so king - ly? Why His beau - teous vis-age marred?  
 As a lamb led to the slaughter, Yet He an - swers not a word.  
 Why His an - guish in the gar - den Kneeling, pray - ing all a - lone?  
 Rocks be rent and graves be o-pened, When He bowed His head and died?



## CHORUS

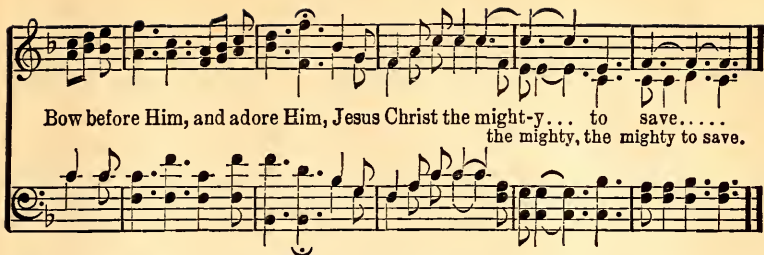


It is Christ, the King of glo - ry, Who His life a ran-som gave,  
 It is Christ, the King, the King of glo-ry, Who His life, His life a ransom gave,





# Who is This?



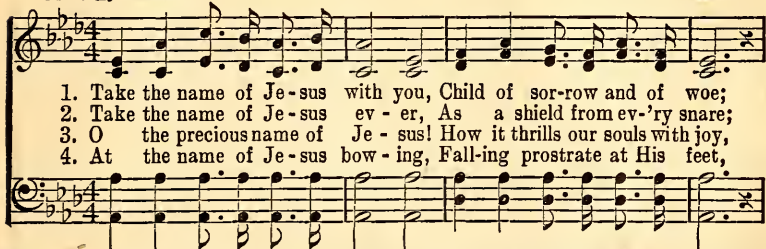
Bow before Him, and adore Him, Jesus Christ the might-y... to save.....  
the mighty, the mighty to save.

## 116 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

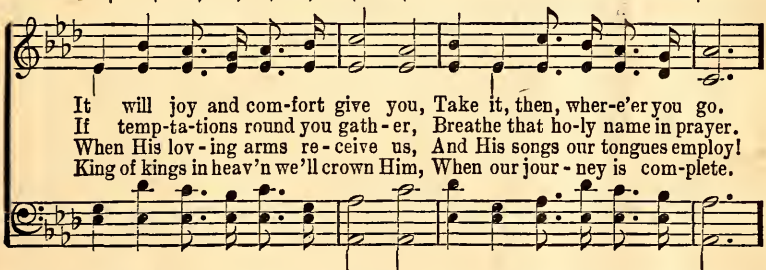
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

W. H. Doane.

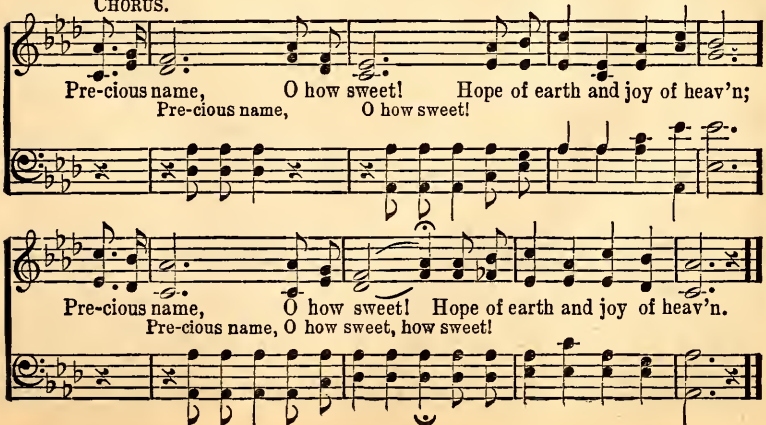


1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev-er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je-sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet,



It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.  
If temp-ta-tions round you gath-er, Breathe that ho-ly name in prayer.  
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!  
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

### CHORUS.



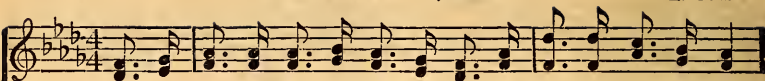
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
Pre-cious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

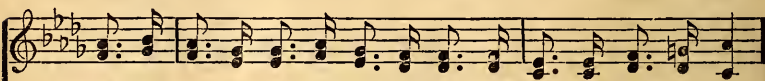
H. L. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY C. F. WEIGELE.  
LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS.

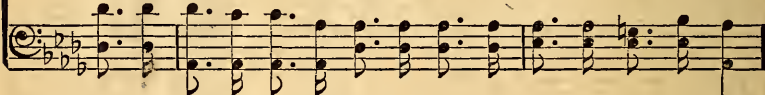
H. L. Cox.



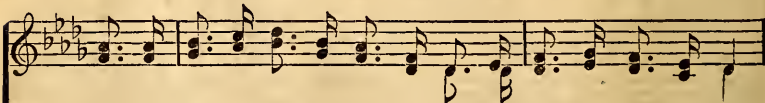
1. Oh, how well do I re-mem-ber how I doubt-ed day by day,
2. When the truth came close and searching, all my joy would dis - ap - pear,
3. When the Lord sent faith-ful serv - ants who would dare to preach the truth,
4. But at last I tired of liv - ing such a life of fear and doubt,
5. So I prayed to God in ear - nest, and not car - ing what folks said;



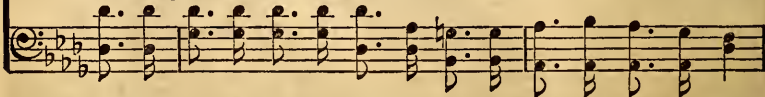
For I did not know for cer-tain that my sins were washed a - way;  
 For I did not have the wit-ness of the Spir - it bright and clear;  
 How my heart did so con-demn me as the Spir - it gave re-proof;  
 For I want-ed God to give me some-thing I would know a - bout;  
 I was hun - gry for the bless-ing; my poor soul it must be fed;



When the Spir - it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re-ceive,  
 If at times the com-ing judg-ment would ap-pear be - fore my mind,  
 Sa - tan says at once, "I'll ru - in you to now con-fess your state,  
 So the truth would make me hap-py, and the light would clear - ly shine,  
 When at last by faith I touched Him, and, like sparks from smit-ten steel,



I en-deav-ored to be hap - py, and to make my - self be - lieve.  
 Oh, it made me so un-eas - y, for God's smile I could not find.  
 Keep on work-ing and pro-fess - ing, and you'll en - ter heav-en's gate."  
 And the Spir - it gave as - sur - ance that I'm His and He is mine.  
 Just so quick sal - va - tion reached me; O bless God, I know it's real!



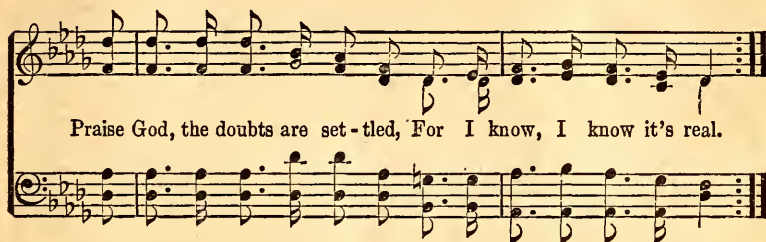
NOTE.—This song can be obtained for your phonograph. Price of record \$1.35. Address  
 Lillenas Pub. Co., 27 N. Bradley St., Indianapolis, Ind.

# It's Real.

## CHORUS.



But it's real, it's real, Oh, I know it's real;  
It's real, I know



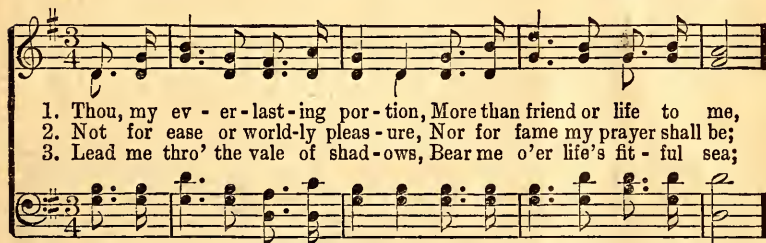
Praise God, the doubts are set-tled, For I know, I know it's real.

118

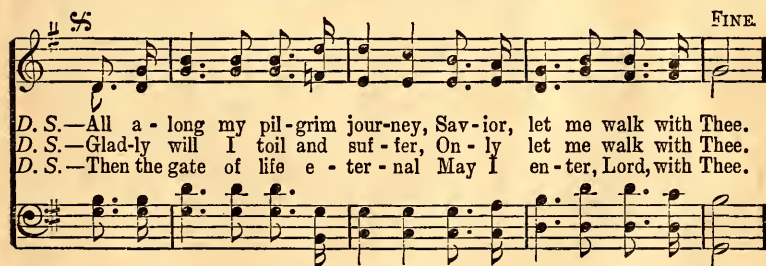
# Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Silas J. Vail.



1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,  
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

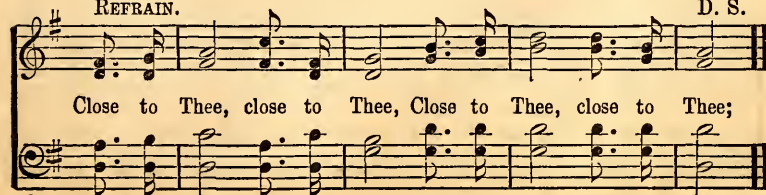


**FINE.**

D. S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.  
D. S.—Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
D. S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

## REFRAIN.

D. S.



Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

## Abiding and Confiding

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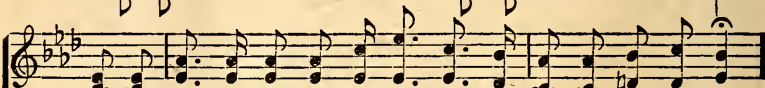
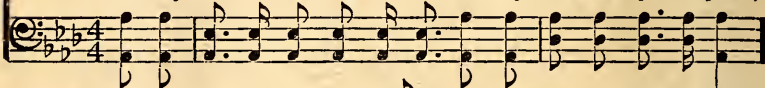
Rev. A. B. Simpson.

LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

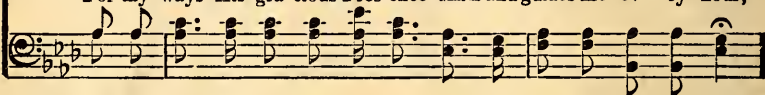
Rev. L. L. Pickett.



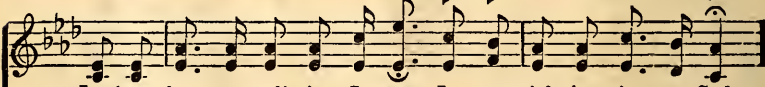
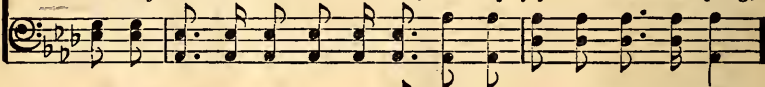
1. I have learned the wondrous se-cret Of a - bid - ing in the Lord;
2. I am cru - ci - fied with Je - sus, And He lives and dwells in me;
3. All my cares I cast up - on Him, And He bears them all a - way;
4. For my words I take His wis - dom, For my works His Spir - it's pow'r,



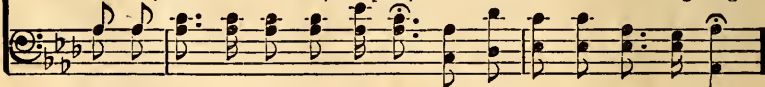
I have found the strength and sweetness Of con - fid - ing in His word;  
 I have ceased from all my struggling, 'Tis no lon - ger I, but He;  
 All my fears and griefs I tell Him, All my needs from day to day;  
 For my ways His gra - cious Pres - ence Guards and guides me ev - 'ry hour;



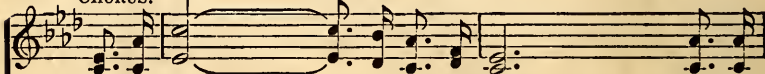
I have tast - ed life's pure foun - tain, I am trust - ing in His blood,  
 All my will is yield - ed to Him, And His Spir - it reigns with - in,  
 All my strength I draw from Je - sus, By His breath I live and move;  
 Of my heart He is the Por - tion, Of my joy the cease - less Spring;



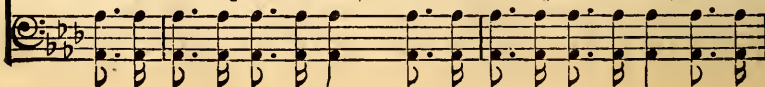
I have lost my - self in Je - sus, I am sink - ing in - to God.  
 And His pre - cious blood each mo - ment Keeps me cleansed and free from sin.  
 E'en His ver - y mind He gives me, And His faith, and life, and love.  
 Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fi - er, Keep - er, Glo - rious Lord and com - ing King.



## CHORUS.



I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, And con -  
 I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, And con -





## Abiding and Confiding

fid - - - ing in His word, And I'm hid - - -  
 fid-ing in His word, And con-fid-ing in His word, And I'm hid-ing, safe-ly

ing, safe-ly hid - - - ing In the bos-om of His love.  
 hid-ing, I am hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing

120

## All For Jesus.

Mary P. James.

ROM. 12: 1.

Arranged.

1. All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs:  
 2. Let my hands perform His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways—  
 3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;  
 4. Oh, what won-der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo-rious King of kings—

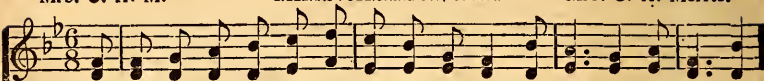
All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.  
 Let my eyes see Je-sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.  
 So en-chained my spir-it's vi - sion, Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fied.  
 Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be - neath His wings.

All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.  
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.  
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fied; fied.  
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now be - neath His wings; wings.

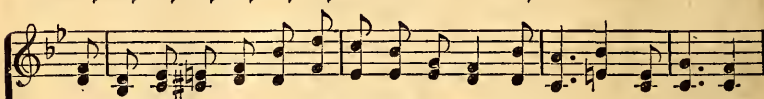
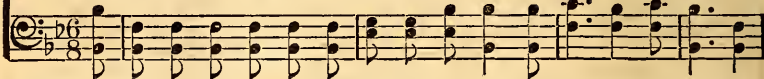
Mrs. C. H. M.

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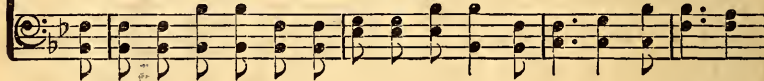
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



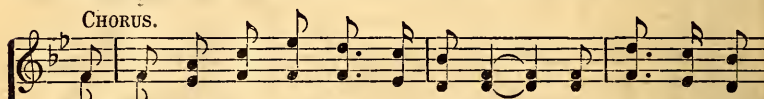
1. A pres-ent and per-fect sal - va - tion I have In Je - sus my Sav - ior,
2. The blood of the Lamb cleans-eth now from all sin, Than snow makes me whiter;
3. The bur-den of guilt which so long I had borne, In weight like a moun-tain;
4. He leads me so gen-tly the way I should go, My won-der - ful Keep-er;
5. I'm lost and encompassed with won-der-ful Love, Tho' noth-ing I mer - it;



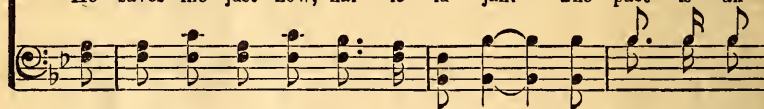
For He is a - bun-dant-ly a - ble to save, Both now and for - ev - er.  
 The Com-fort-er prom-ised a - bid-eth with-in, My path grow-ing bright-er.  
 The sins which had caused me so oft - en to mourn, All lost in the foun-tain.  
 And gives sweetest comfort the world cannot know, My peace growing deep-er.  
 A beau-ti - ful man-sion pre-par-ing a - bove, I soon shall in - her - it.



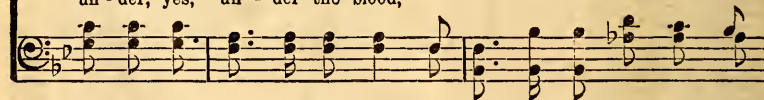
## CHORUS.



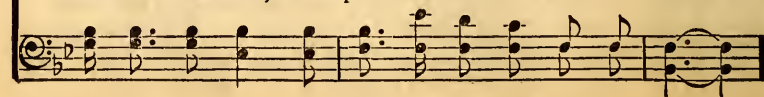
He saves me just now, hal - le - lu - jah! The past is all



un - der the blood, ..... And Cal - va - ry's flow makes me  
 un - der, yes, un - der the blood,



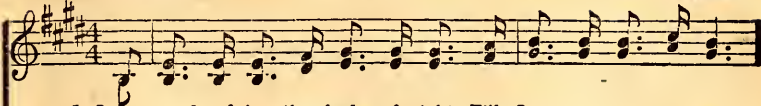
whit - er than snow, The past is all un - der the blood.



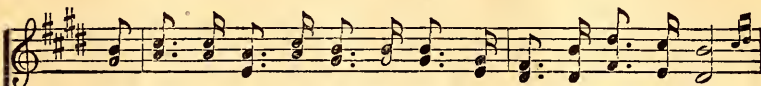
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J. W. Van De Venter.

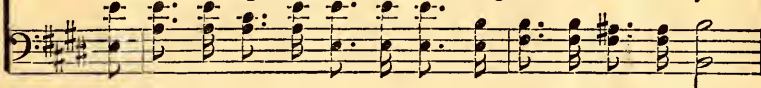
W. S. Weeden.



1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows 'round me roll,
3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plains,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;



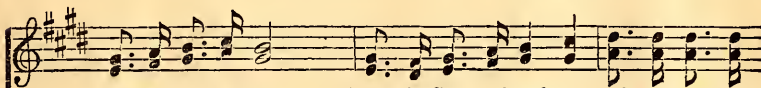
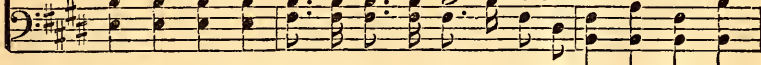
And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.  
How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.  
I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.  
And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.  
Be - hold the brightness of His face, Throughout o - ter - ni - ty.



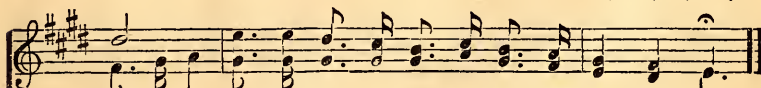
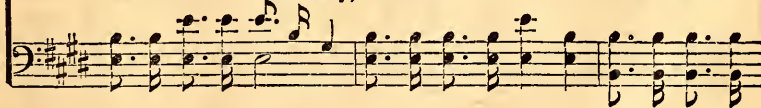
## CHORUS.



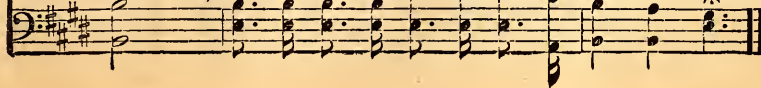
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light  
to - day, yes,



all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me, took a - way my  
nar - row way;



sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.  
load of sin,



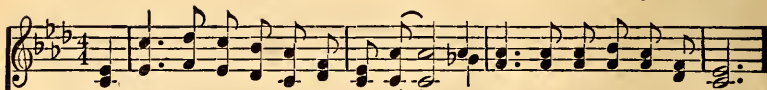
(As sung by E. F. Wilde.)

J. A. C.

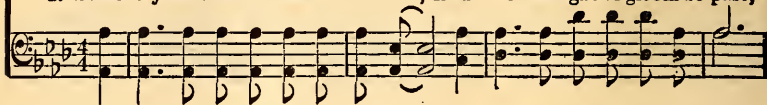
James Allen Crutchfield.

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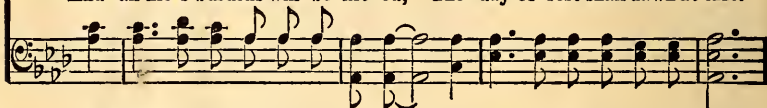
Arr. by H. L.



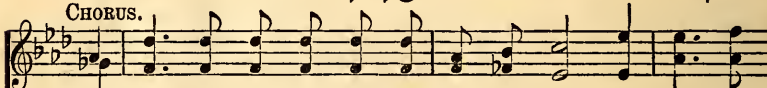
1. There waits for me a glad to-mor-row, Where gates of pearl swing open wide,
2. Some day I'll hear the an-gels sing-ing, Be-yond the shadows of the tomb;
3. Some day my la-bors will be end-ed, And all my wand'rings will be o'er,
4. Some day the dark clouds will be rift-ed, And all the night of gloom be past;



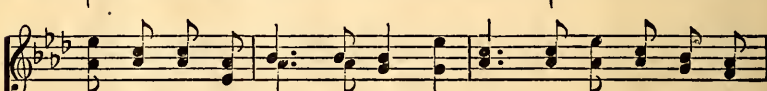
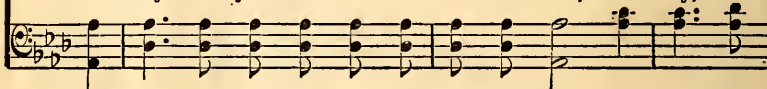
And when I've passed this vale of sorrow, I'll camp up-on the oth-er side.  
 And all the bells of heav-en ring-ing, While saints are singing, "Home, sweet home."  
 And all earth's broken ties be mended, And I shall sigh and weep no more.  
 And all life's burdens will be lift-ed, The day of rest shall dawn at last.



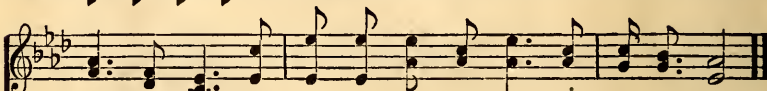
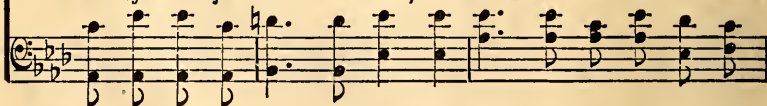
## CHORUS.



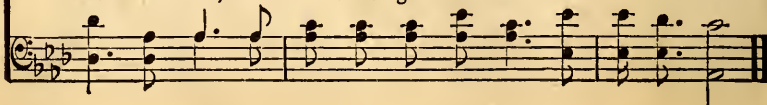
Some day be-yond the reach of mor-tal ken, Some day, God



on-ly knows just where and when, The wheels of mor-tal life shall



all stand still, And I shall go to dwell on Zi-on's hill.





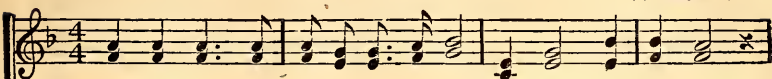
## Feasting With My Lord.

Copyright, 1899, by L. O. Brown, Indianapolis.

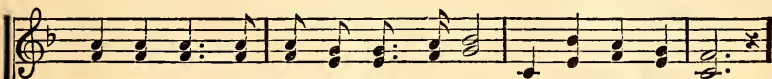
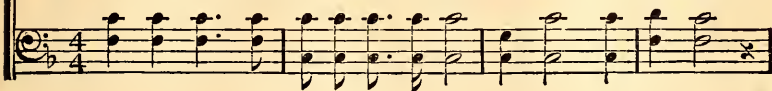
JOHN S. BROWN.

LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

L. O. BROWN.



1. Since my soul is saved and sanc-ti-fied, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
2. Feed-ing on the hon-ey and the wine, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
3. Day by day we have a new sup-ply, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
4. Man-y times we have an extra spread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
5. Of - ten there are on-ly just we two, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
6. If perchance the cupboard's scarce of bread, Feasting, I'm feast-ing,



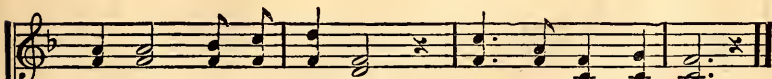
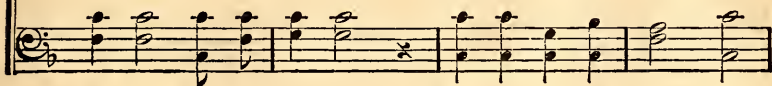
In this land of Ca-naan I'll a-bide, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 Gath-er-ing the clus-ters from the vine, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 And the food is nev-er stale nor dry, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 When to deep-er truths I have been led, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 On the hid-den man-na I am fed, Feast-ing with my Lord.



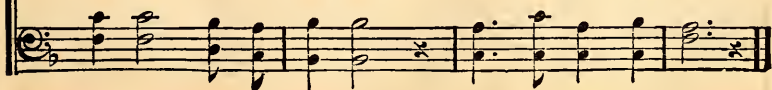
## CHORUS.



Feast-ing I am feast-ing, Feast-ing with my Lord; I'm



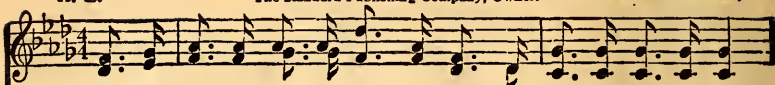
feast-ing, I am feast-ing On the liv-ing Word.



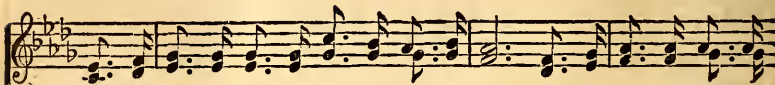
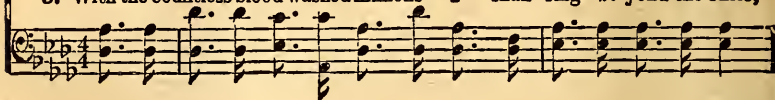
H. L.

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The Standard Publishing Company, Owner.

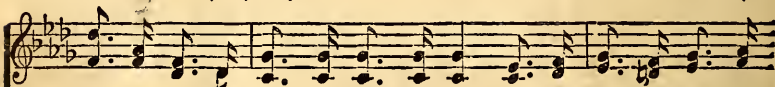
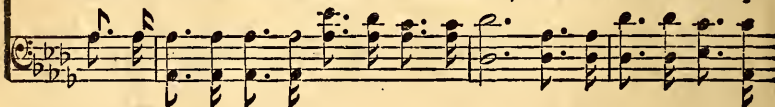
Haldor Lillenas.



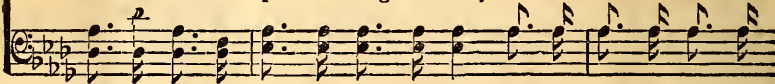
1. When my earth-ly day is wan-ing And my mor-tal robe I fold,
2. O'er the fields of end-less glo-ry I shall wan-der with de-light,
3. With the countless blood washed millions I shall sing be-yond the skies,



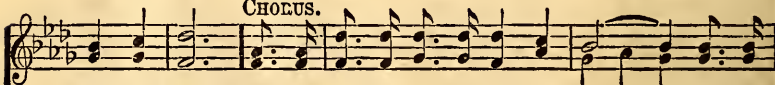
With the dawn-ing of e-ter-ni-ty be-gun; I shall en-ter gates of  
For with sadness and with pain I shall be done; No more sor-row, no more  
Praise to God and to "The Lamb for sinners slain;" As the sound of ma-ny



pearl to walk on streets of shin-ing gold, In that cit-y where they  
sick-ness in that home so pure and bright, In that cit-y where they  
wa-ters this tri-umph-ant song shall rise, And re-sound thro'-out God's

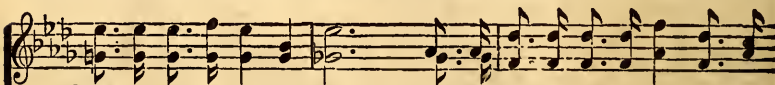
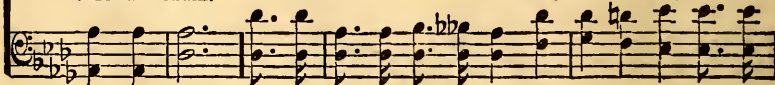


## CHORUS.

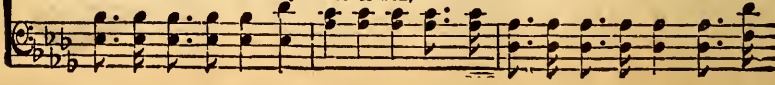


need no sun.

need no sun. In that cit-y where they need no sun,..... When at  
vast do-main. they need no sun,



last my earth-ly race is run..... I shall see my Savior's face, Rev-el  
my race is won,



## Where They Need No Sun.

in His love and grace In that cit - y where they need no sun. (no sun.)

126

## Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing; Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave: Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en,  
child to re - ceive. Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gen - tly,  
grace can re-store: Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,  
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

### REFRAIN.

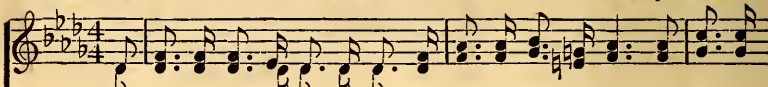
Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.  
He 'will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per-ish-ing,  
Chords that were brok-en will vi-brate once more.  
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - ior has died.

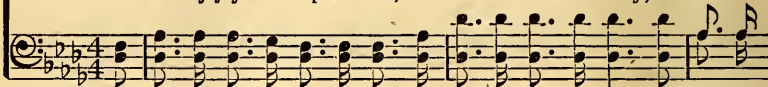
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je - sus will save.

Julia H. Johnstone.

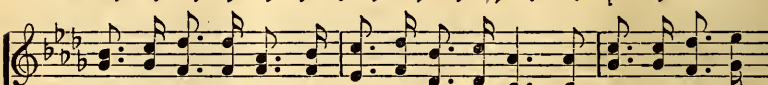
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HAMP SEWELL.  
LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Hamp Sewell.

- 
1. My pil-grim staff I take with joy, I'm on the homeward way; The pil-grim
  2. Un-count-ed hosts thro' ages past, Have trod the homeward way; I, too, shall
  3. A-bove each cloud and shadowed place, A-long the homeward way; I see the
  4. Tho' earthly joys and hopes allure, Outside the homeward way; With Christ a-




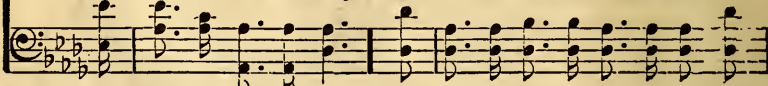
songs my lips em-ploy, I'm on the homeward way; It mat-ters not what  
reach the goal at last, I'm on the homeward way; My Lord is mine, I  
shin-ing of His face, Who points the homeward way; In sun-lit paths I  
lone I walk se-cure A-long the homeward way; Tho' oft-en rough the



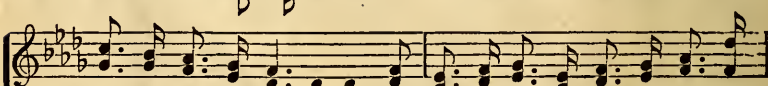
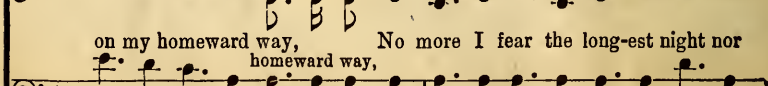
ills op-pose, My Guide I must o-bey, The path He knows, the path He chose,  
know His name, I fol-low, as did they, To-day the same, His grace I claim,  
sometimes go, My Shepherd says I may, I wait to know what He will show,  
road leads home, To heav'n's e-ter-nal day, Why should I roam, when He cries, "Come,"

## CHÓRUS.

- 
- 1-3. I'm on the homeward way. The home-ward way, I'm
  4. And home-ward leads the way? I'm on the homeward, homeward way.



on my homeward way, No more I fear the long-est night nor  
homeward way,



## The Homeward Way.

dread the dark-est day; The home - ward way, I'm on my home-ward  
I'm on the homeward, homeward way,

way, No ills be-tide, when Christ is guide on the homeward way.  
home-ward way,

## 128 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more;  
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;  
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sea - man tem-pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.  
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.  
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

CHORUS

D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

# Invitation Hymns.

129

## Come Unto Me.

Lucia B. Cook.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.  
WORDS AND MUSIC

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Come with thy bur-dens and come with thy fears, Come with thy weak-ness and  
2. Come from the pleas-ures that on - ly de-stroy; Come to the foun-tain of  
3. Now from thy sigh-ing and mur-mur-ing cease, Rest on the bos-om of  
4. Come for the pow-er to serve and o - bey, Trust in the prom-ise and

come with thy tears; Come with thy sins and thy sor-rows confessed, Come to the  
heav - en - ly joy; Come to the feast so a - bun-dant and free, All are in-  
in - fi-nite peace; Balm for the wear-y and com-fort are thine, Rest on the  
fer - vent-ly pray, Wis-dom and guid-ance are prom-ised to thee, Go to none

*rit.* CHORUS.  
won-der-ful Giv-er of rest,  
vi - ted, O come un-to Me! Come, come, come unto Me, Come, come, come unto Me;  
bos-om of mer-cy di-vine.  
oth-er, but come un-to Me.

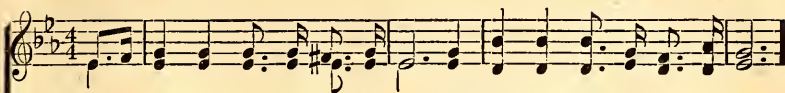
Ye who are bur-dened and sore-ly op-pressed, Come un-to Me and find rest.

## Oh, Why Not To-night?

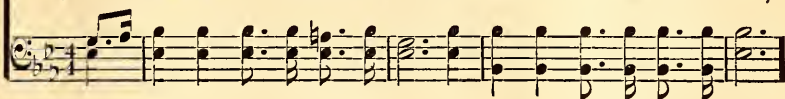
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Elizabeth Reed

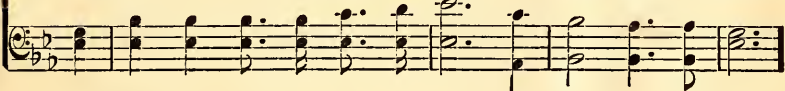
J. Calvin Bushey



1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-against the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus his love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to him their souls u-nite;



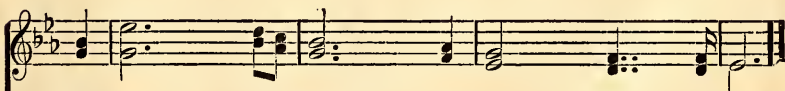
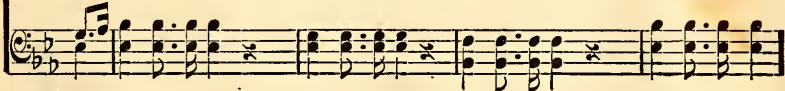
Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to - night.  
 This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to - night.  
 Re - nounce at once thy stub - born will, Be saved, oh, to - night.  
 Be - lieve in him, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to - night.



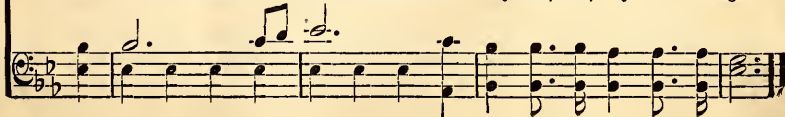
## CHORUS

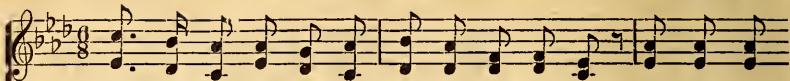


Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?  
 Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?



Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?  
 Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

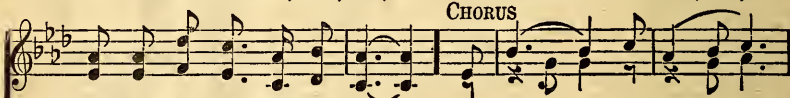
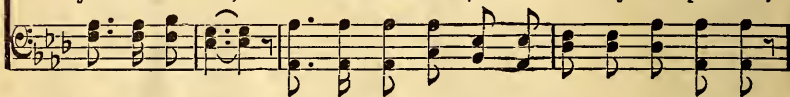




1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from  
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised, Pro - mised for



you and for me, See on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch - ing,  
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer - cies,  
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death's night is com - ing,  
 you and for me; Tho' we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,



## CHORUS

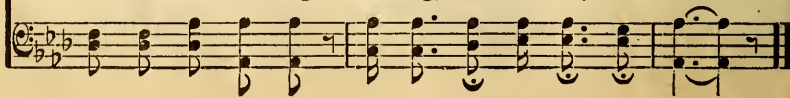
Watch - ing for you and for me.  
 Mer - cies for you and for me? Come home, come home,  
 Com - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,  
 Par - don for you and for me.



Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly



Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!





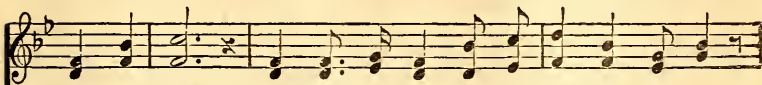
Fanny J. Crosby.

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W. H. Doane.

M. 96 = 

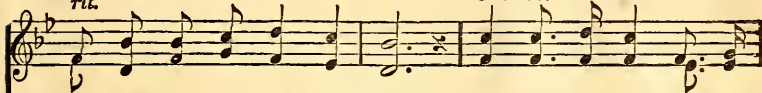
1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry



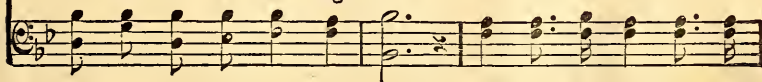
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him, will He find us watch - ing,  
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,  
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,  
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

*rit.*

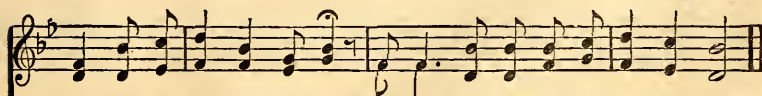
CHORUS.



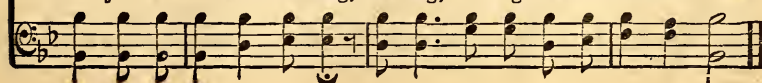
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
 Will He an - swer thee—Well done? O can we say we are  
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.  
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



read - y, broth - er, Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He



find you and me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?



## Come Just As You Are

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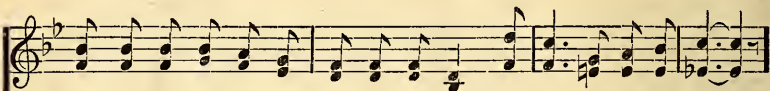
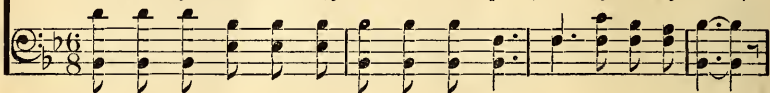
*(Inscribe to Rev. Paul Rader, by whom theme was suggested.)*

H. L.

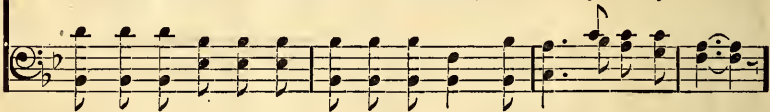
Haldor Lillenas



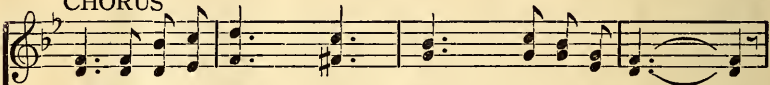
1. Ye who are troubled and burdened by sin, Come just as you are;
2. Deep in your heart sin has writ-ten its scar, Come just as you are;
3. Sin - ful and guilt-y, heart-bro-ken and lost, Come just as you are;
4. Naught of your goodness for sin can a - tone, Come just as you are;
5. Come with your heartache, your sorrow and pain, Come just as you are;



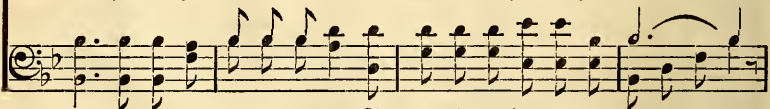
Come to the Sav-ior, a new life be-gin, Oh, come just as you are.  
 Tho' from your Father you've wandered a-far, Oh, come just as you are.  
 Think what your ransom on Cal-va-ry cost! Oh, come just as you are.  
 Trust in the mer-it of Je-sus a-lone And come just as you are.  
 No one has come to the Sav-ior in vain, Oh, come just as you are.



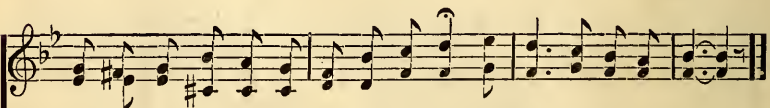
## CHORUS



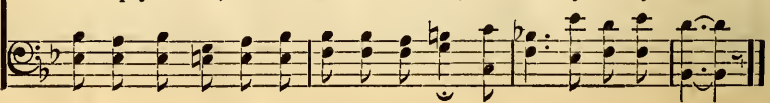
Come just as you are; Oh, come just as you are;.....



as you are, Oh, come, sin-ner, just as you are, as you are;

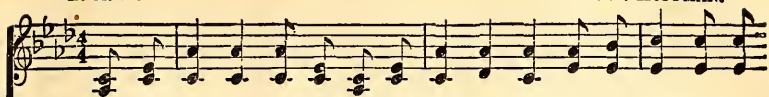


Give up your sin, let the Sav-ior come in, And come just as you are.

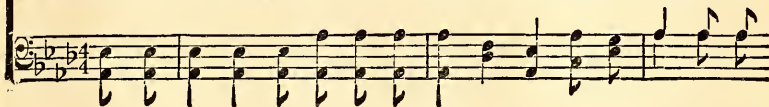


E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN.



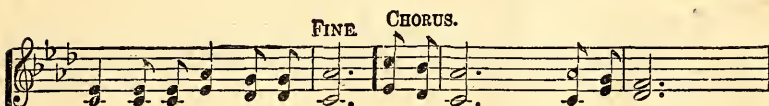
1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the



blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci-fied? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright And be  
 blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow-ing for the soul unclean, Oh, be



D. S.—Are they white as snow? Are you



washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,  
 Are you washed in the blood,

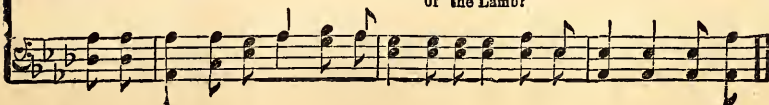


washed in the blood of the Lamb?

D. S.

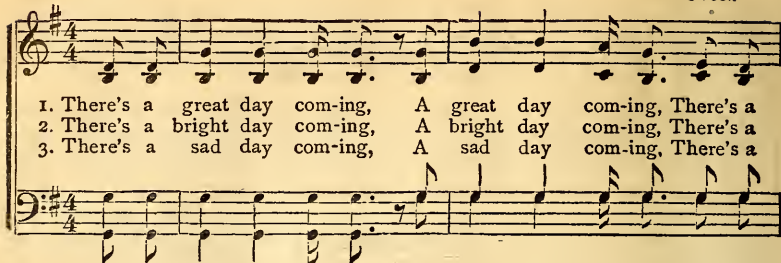


In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless?  
 of the Lamb?

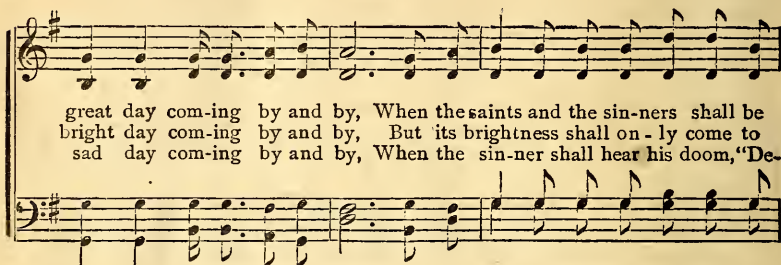


W. L. T.

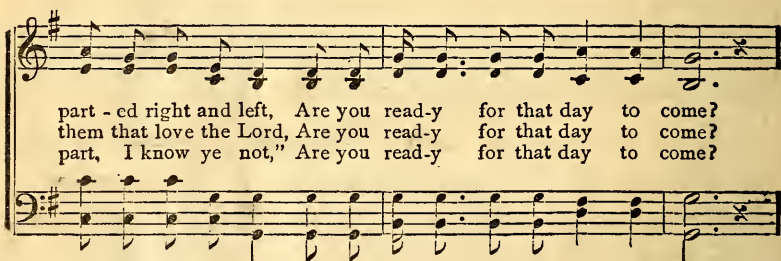
W. L. THOMPSON.



1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a  
 2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a  
 3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

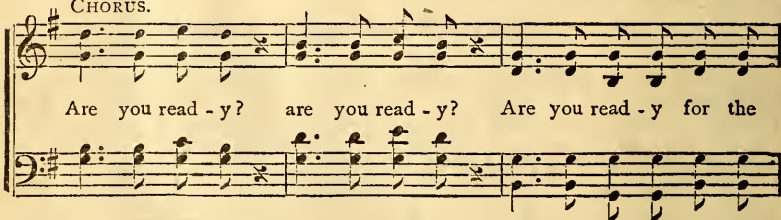


great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be  
 bright day com-ing by and by, But its brightness shall on-ly come to  
 sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-

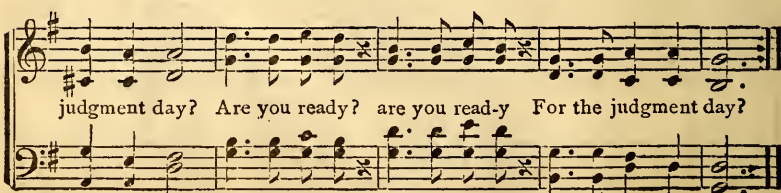


part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?  
 them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?  
 part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

## CHORUS.



Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you read-y for the



judgment day? Are you ready? are you read-y For the judgment day?



F. F. W.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"  
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"  
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,  
 turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are  
 doom comes at last! "Al-mest" can not a-vail; "Al-most" is

go thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On thee I'll call."  
 ling'r-ing near, Pray'r's rise from hearts so dear; O wan-derer, come.  
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost."

By permission.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

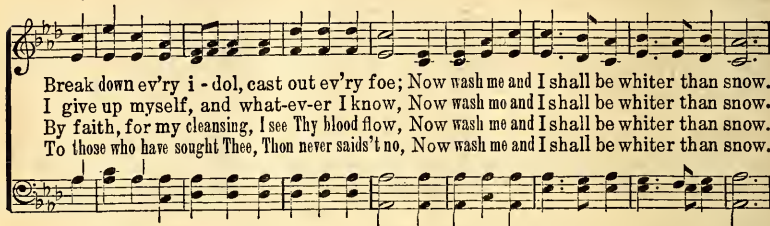
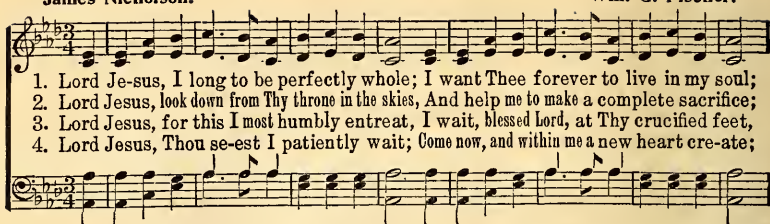
1. Come ev-'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest. By  
 2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That  
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go, To dwell in that ce-lestial land, Where

trust-ing in His word.  
 wash-es white as snow.  
 you are ful-ly blest.  
 joys im-mer-tal flow.

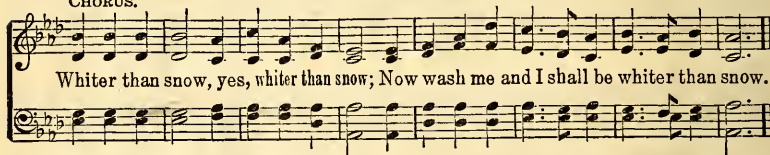
{ On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; }  
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

James Nicholson.

Wm. G. Fischer.



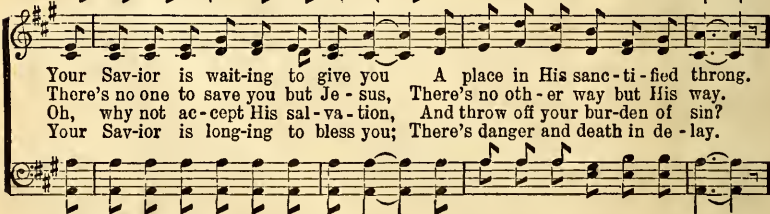
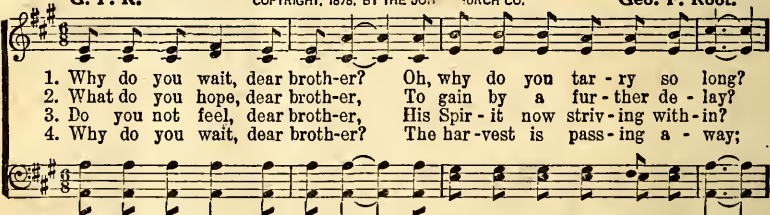
## CHORUS.



G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root.

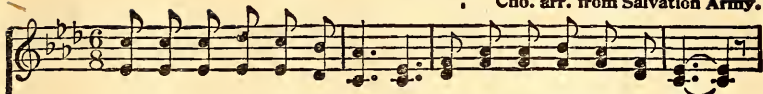


## CHORUS.



# Don't Turn Him Away.

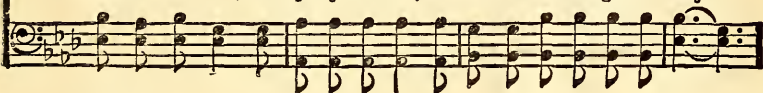
H. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.Haldor Lillenas.  
Cho. arr. from Salvation Army.

1. Pa - tient-ly, ten - der - ly plead-ing, Je - sus is stand-ing to - day
2. Gra-cious, com-pas-sion-ate mer-cy Bro't Him from man-sions a-bove;
3. Can you not now hear Him call-ing? Do not ill-treat such a Friend;
4. Now is the time to re-ceive Him, Grant Him ad-mis-sion to - day;



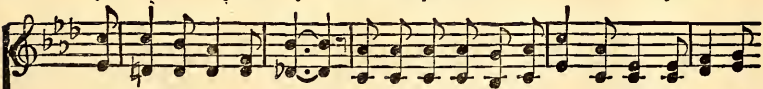
At your heart's door He knocks as before, Oh, turn Him no lon-ger a - way!  
 Caused Him to wait Just outside your gate, O yield to His won-der-ful love.  
 Give up your sin, Oh, let Him come in, Lo! He will be true to the end.  
 Grive Him no more, But open your door, And turn Him no longer a - way.



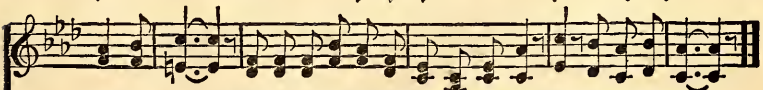
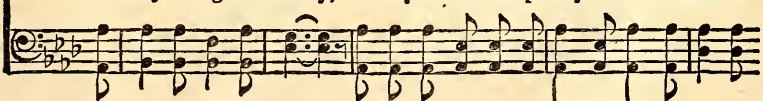
## CHORUS.



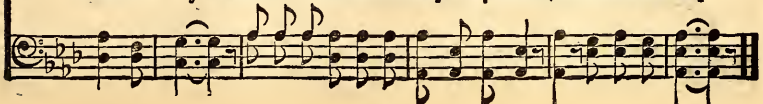
Don't turn Him a-way, don't turn Him a-way, He has come back to your heart again,



Al-tho' you've gone a - stray; O how you'll need Him to plead your cause On that e-



ter - nal day! Don't turn the Savior away from your heart, Don't turn Him a-way.





## His Way With Thee.

C. S. N.

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LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with  
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the  
 3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car-ry  
 peace that comes by giv-ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need  
 true in prov-i-den-tial test? Would you in His serv-ice la-bor al-ways

## CHORUS

all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.  
 nev-er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you  
 at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

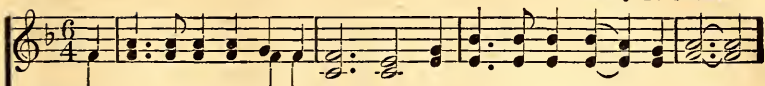


## Into My Heart

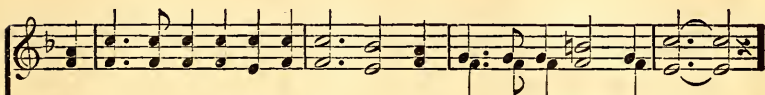
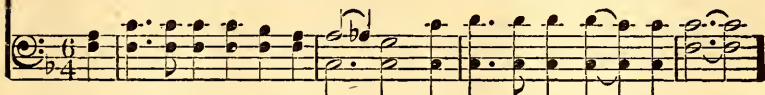
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VERSES COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY HARRY D. CLARKE. USED BY PERMISSION.

H. D. C.

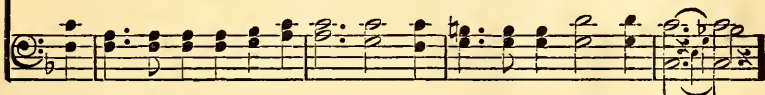
Harry D. Clarke.



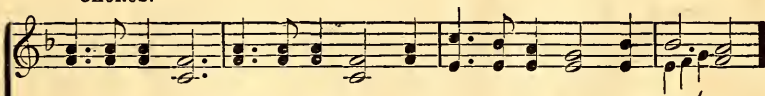
1. Come in - to my heart, blessed Je - sus, Come in - to my heart, I pray;
2. Come in - to my heart, blessed Je - sus, I need Thee thro' life's dreary way;
3. Come in - to my heart, blessed Je - sus, And take all my guilt a - way;
4. Come in - to my heart, blessed Je - sus, O cleanse and il - lu - mine my soul;



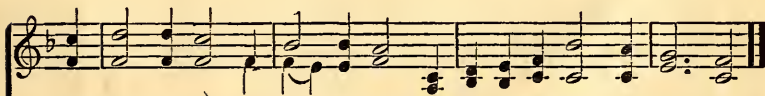
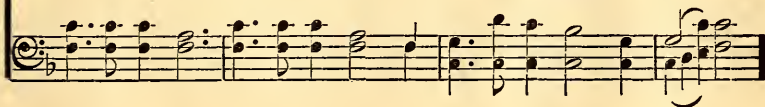
My soul is so troubled and wea - ry, Come in - to my heart to - day.  
The bur - den of sin is so heav - y, Come in - to my heart to stay.  
Then spotless I'll stand in Thy presence, When breaks Thine e - ter - nal day.  
Fill me with Thy won - der - ful Spir - it, Come in and take full con - trol.



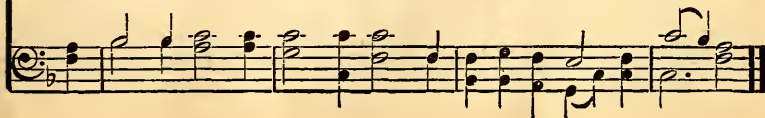
## CHORUS.



In - to my heart, in - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;

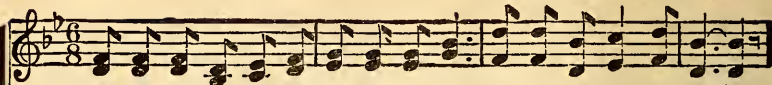


Come in to - day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

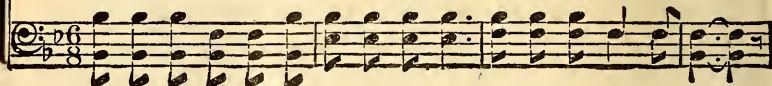


E. A. H.

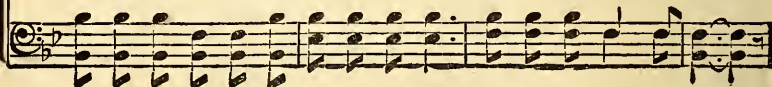
REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



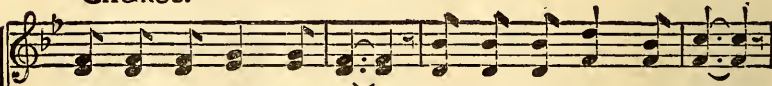
1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?



Countest thou all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?  
 O-ver all e-vil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?  
 Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple within? Is thy heart right with God?  
 Does He each moment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?  
 Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?



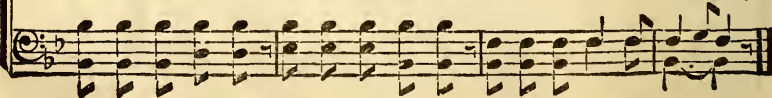
## CHORUS.



Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim-son flood,



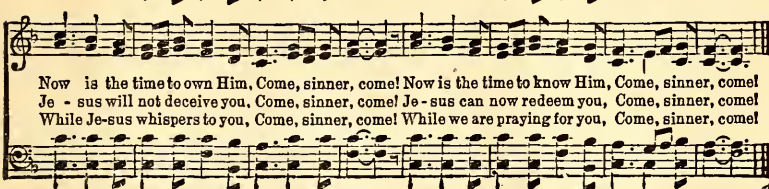
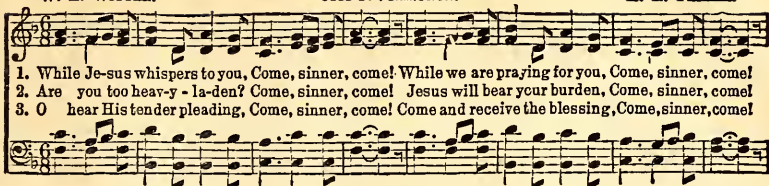
Cleansed and made holy, humble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?  
 of God?



W. E. WITTER.

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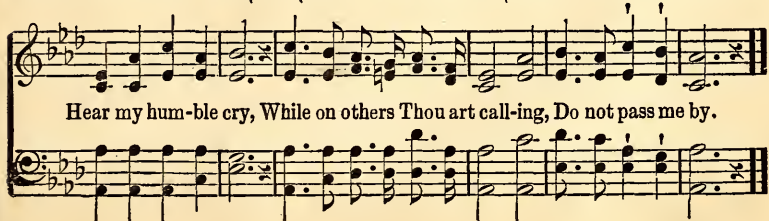
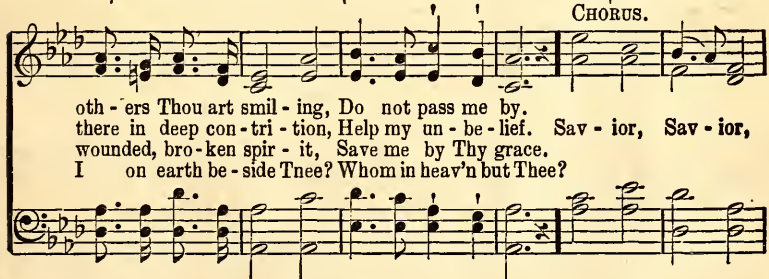
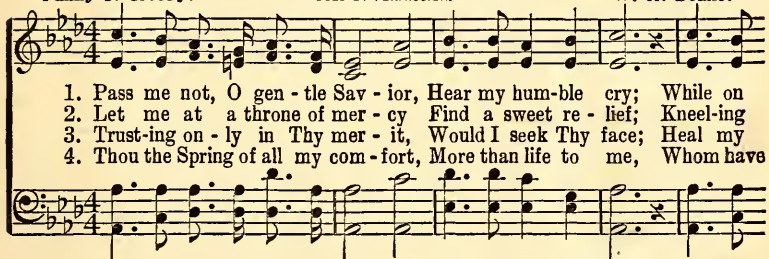
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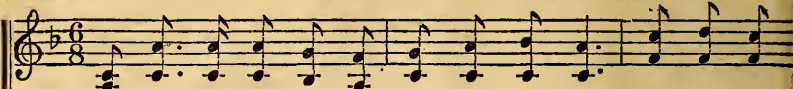
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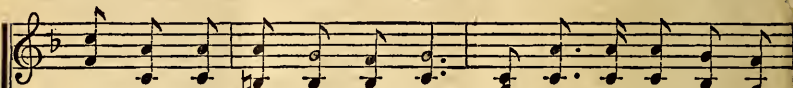


E. S. U.

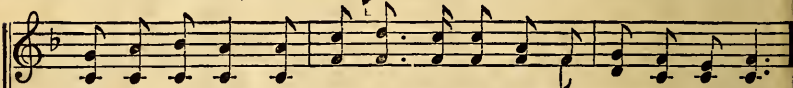
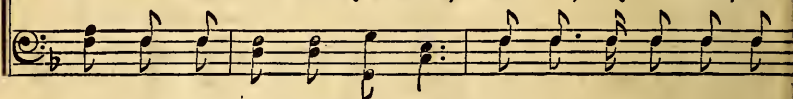
REV. EDWIN S. UFFORD. ART. BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.



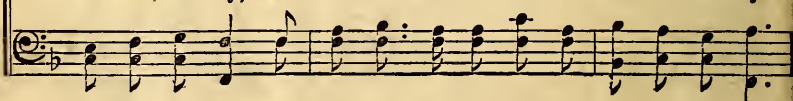
1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is 3
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they



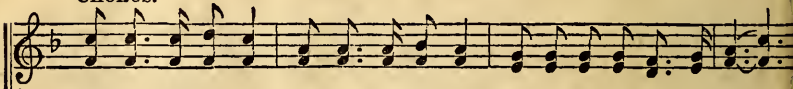
broth - er whom some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh,  
tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh,  
an - guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and  
drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no



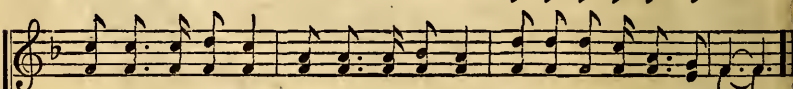
who, then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?  
hast - en to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!  
bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.  
time for, de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



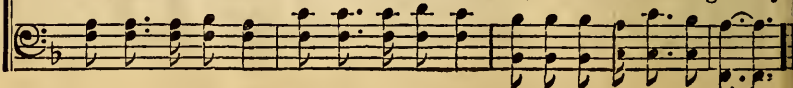
## CHORUS.



Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a-way;



Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to-day.





## Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost?

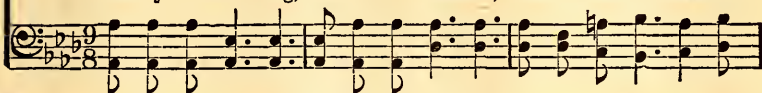
Mrs. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS, OWNER.  
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. Ye are the tem-ples, Je-sus hath spo-ken, Temples of God's ho-ly
2. He who has par-doned surely will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
3. Show-ers of mer-cy, full-ness of bless-ing, Ev-er the Spir-it's in-
4. Wea-ry of wand'ring, come in-to Ca-naan, Feast on the full-ness and



Spir-it di-vine; Have ye re-ceived Him, bidden Him en-ter, Make His a-na-ture re-fine; Cleansed from all sin, His pow-er will en-ter, Fill you and dwelling at-tend; 'Tis this en-due-ment, pow-er of serv-ice, Fruits for your fat of the land; Feed on the man-na, dwell in the sunshine, Led by His



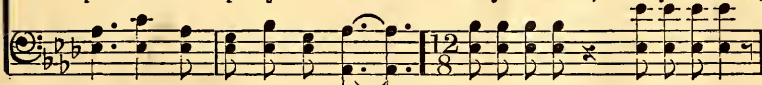
## CHORUS.



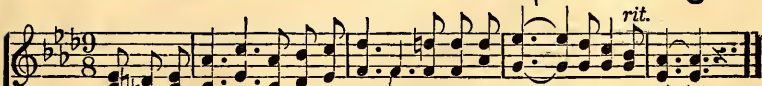
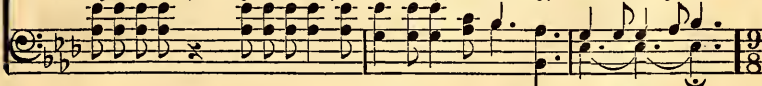
bode in that poor heart of thine?  
thrill you with pow-er di-vine.  
la-bor He sure-ly will send.  
Spir-it and kept by His hand.

Have.....ye re-ceived,....

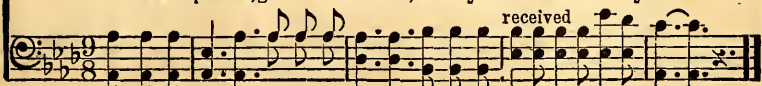
Have ye re-ceived, have ye re-ceived,



since.... ye be-lieved,.. The bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost?.....  
since ye believed, since ye believed, The blessed, blessed Ho-ly, bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost?



He who has promised, gift of the Father, Have ye received the Holy Ghost?



## When I See the Blood.

By Foot Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

JOHN and E. A. H.

J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,  
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has prom-ised,  
 3. Judgment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceiving  
 4. Oh, great com-pas-sion! O boundless love! O lov-ing kind-ness,

paid all His due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,  
 that will He do; Wash in the foun-tain o-pened for sin,  
 just-ly His due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleas-ing blood,  
 faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood,

CHORUS.  
 And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the  
 When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the  
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

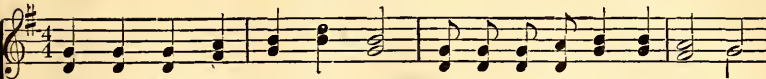
Rit.  
 blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you. o-ver you.  
 see the blood,

# Nothing But the Blood of Jesus

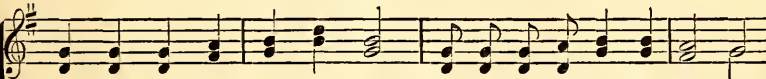
R. L.

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Renewal. Used by permission

Robert Lowry

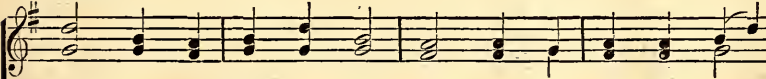


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus?  
2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

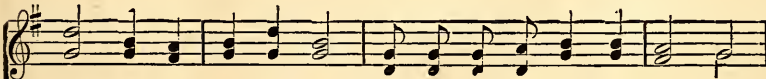


What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
For my par - don this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
This is all my right-eous - ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
Now by this I'll reach my home— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
All my praise for this I bring— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

## CHORUS



Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;



No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

## Just As I Am.

C. Elliott.

(WOODWORTH.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
 4. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

## Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall.

John T. Grape.

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness,  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the  
 3. Since nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my

## CHORUS

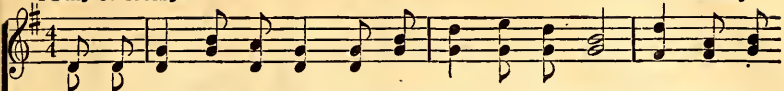
watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
 lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all.  
 garments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain: He washed it white as snow.

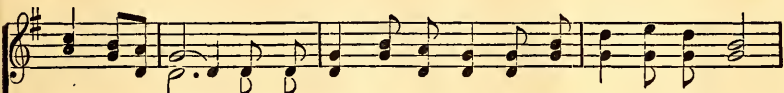


Fanny J. Crosby

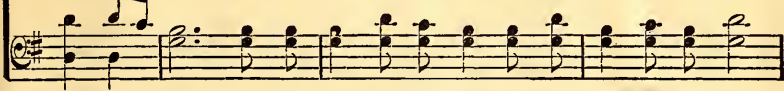
Jno. R. Sweeney



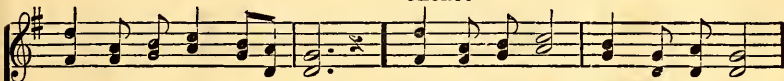
1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro - ken heart, Bur - dened and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who
4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads with you now! Fly to his



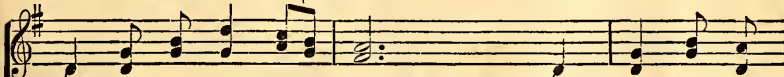
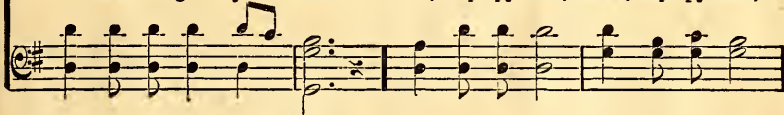
sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,  
 ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on his name,  
 loves you best, By his death on the cross pur - chased life for your soul,  
 lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,



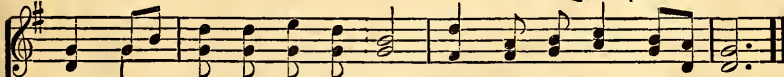
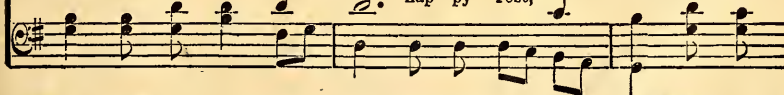
## CHORUS



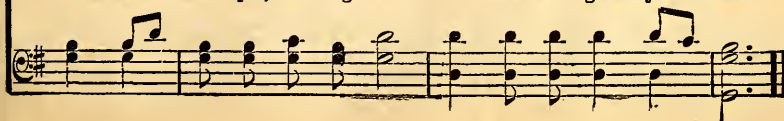
Je - sus will give you rest. Oh, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,



Je - sus will give you rest; Oh, why won't you  
 hap - py rest;



come in sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.



# Devotional Songs.

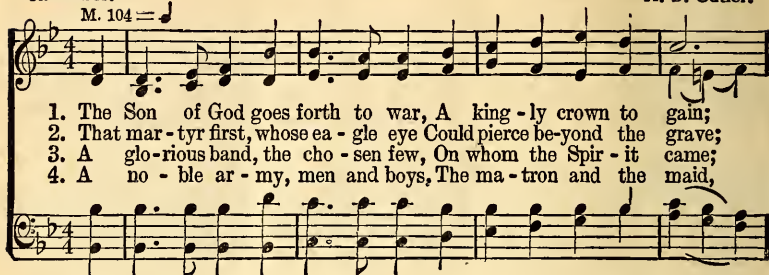


## 153 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

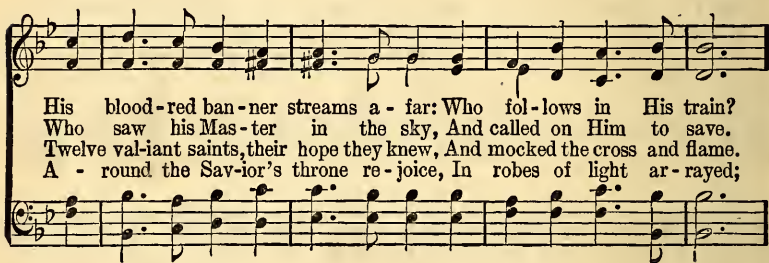
R. Heber.

H. S. Cutler.

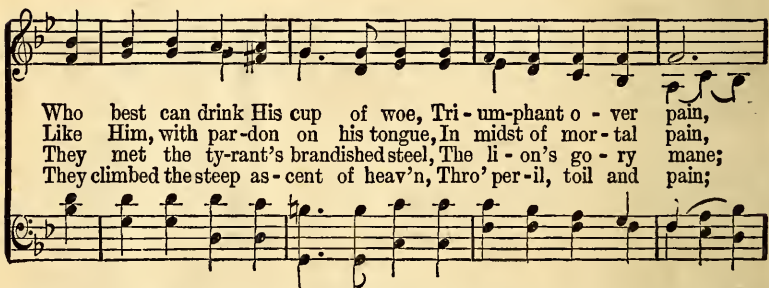
M. 104 =



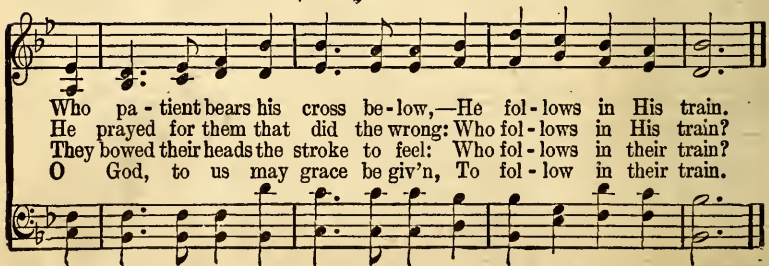
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;  
 2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;  
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came;  
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.  
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.  
 A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,  
 Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,  
 They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;  
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil and pain;



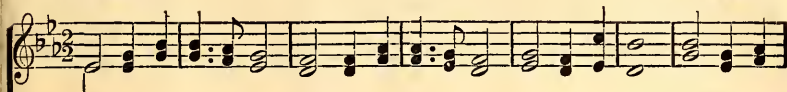
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, — He fol - lows in His train.  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?  
 They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?  
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n, To fol - low in their train.

# My Faith Looks Up to Thee

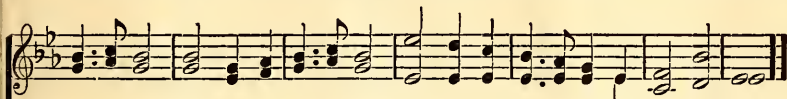
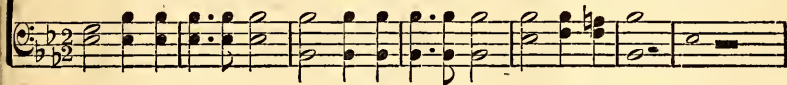
Ray Palmer

(OLIVET)

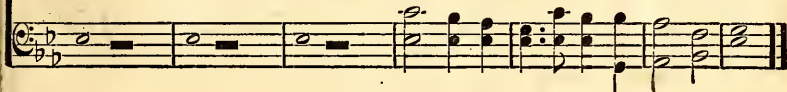
Lowell Mason



1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-vary, Sav-ior di-vine! Now hear me
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When end life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-ior,



while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly thine!  
 died for me, Oh, may my love to thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!  
 turn to day. Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From thee a-side!  
 then in love Fear and distrust remove; Oh, bear me safe above, A ran-somed soul!

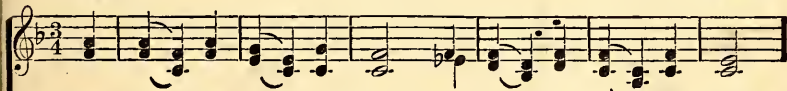


# Blest Be the Tie That Binds

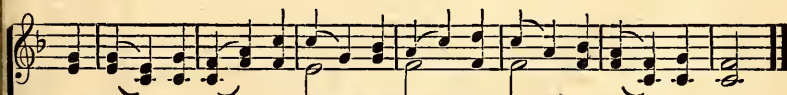
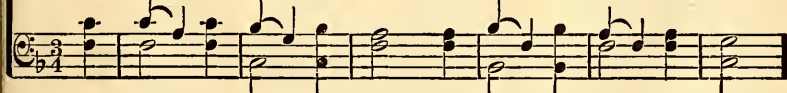
J. Fawcett

(DENNIS)

H. G. Nageli



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
4. When we a-sun-der part It gives us in-ward pain;



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

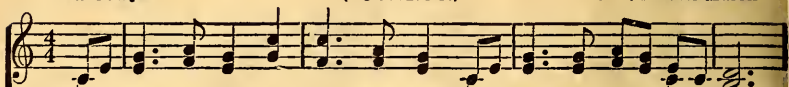


# 156 There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood

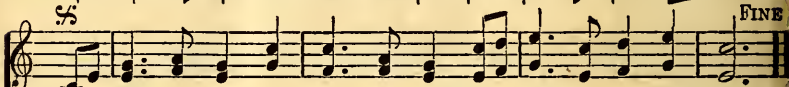
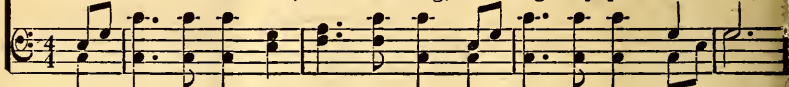
Wm. Cowper

(FOUNTAIN)

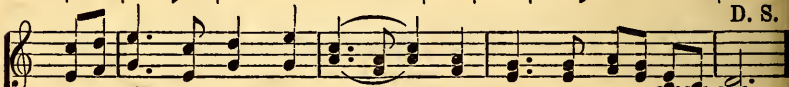
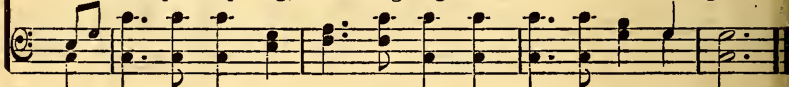
Arr. Lowell Mason



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Thou dy-ing Lamb, thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save,

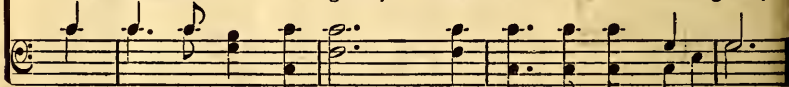


And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.  
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.



Lose all their guilt-y stains,  
 Wash all my sins a-way,  
 Are saved, to sin no more,  
 And shall be till I die,  
 Lies si-lent in the grave,

Lose all their guilt-y stains;  
 Wash all my sins a-way,  
 Are saved, to sin no more;  
 And shall be till I die;  
 Lies si-lent in the grave;

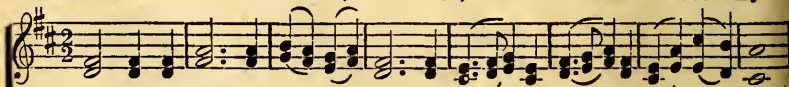


# 157 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

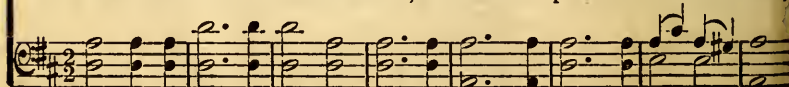
Isaac Watts

(EUCHARIST)

Isaac B. Woodbury

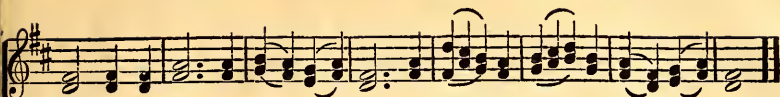


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;





# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.



158

## All Hail the Power

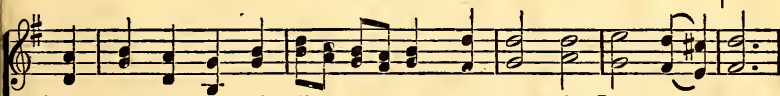
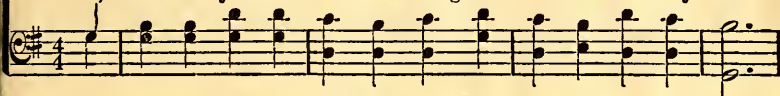
Edward Perronet, alt.

(CORONATION)

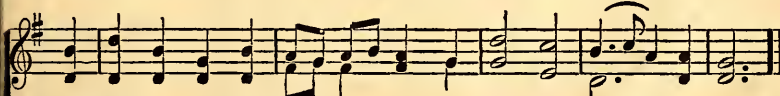
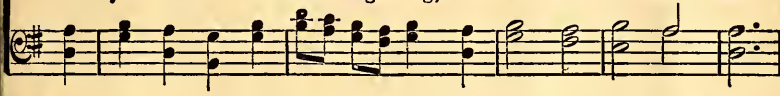
Oliver Holden



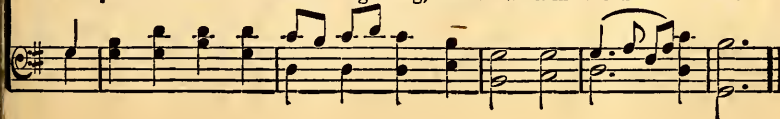
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall!
2. Crown him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. Oh, that with you - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all!  
 Now hail the Strength of Is - rael's might, And crown him Lord of all!  
 Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all!  
 To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all!  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all!

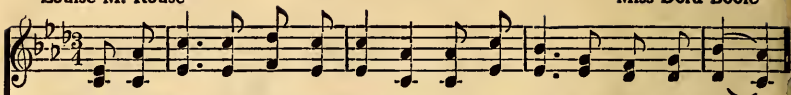


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all!  
 Now hail the Strength of Is - rael's might, And crown him Lord of all!  
 Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all!  
 To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all!  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all!



Louise M. Rouse

Miss Dora Boole



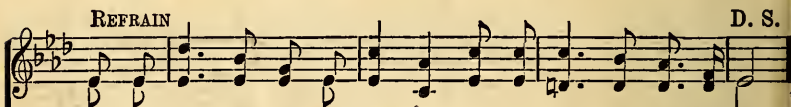
1. Pre-cious Sav - ior, thou hast saved me, Thine and on - ly thine I am;
2. Long my yearn-ing heart was try - ing To en - joy this per - fect rest;
3. Trust-ing, trust-ing ev - 'ry mo - ment, Feel-ing now the blood ap - plied;
4. Con - se - crat - ed to thy ser - vice, I will live and die to thee:
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,



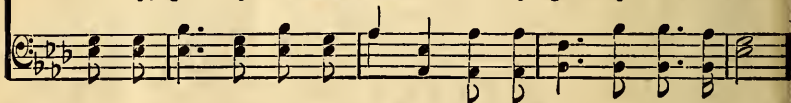
Oh! the cleans-ing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!  
 But I gave all try - ing o - ver; Sim - ply trust - ing, I was blest.  
 Ly - ing at the cleans-ing foun - tain, Dwell-ing in my Sav - ior's side.  
 I will wit - ness to thy glo - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.  
 Cleansed me from in - bred cor - rup - tion, Sanc - ti - fied, and made me whole.



*D.S.—Oh! the cleans-ing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!*

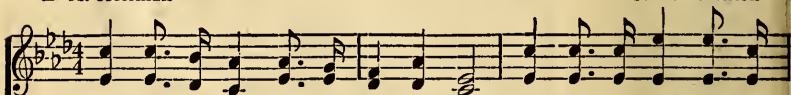


Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

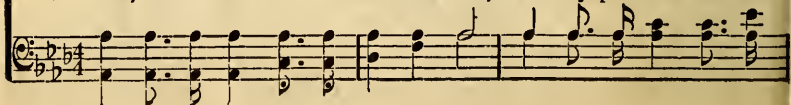


E. A. Hoffman

J. H. Stockton



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a -
3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
4. Come, to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



# Glory to His Name

**First**

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to his name!  
 bides with-in, There at the cross where he took me in; Glo-ry to his name!  
 en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to his name!  
 Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to his name!

*D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to his name!*

**CHORUS** **D. S.**

Glo - ry to his name!..... Glo - ry to his name!....

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## The Cleansing Wave

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer

Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Oh, now I see the cleans-ing wave! The foun-tain deep and wide;  
 2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world of sin;  
 3. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low To feel the blood ap - plied;

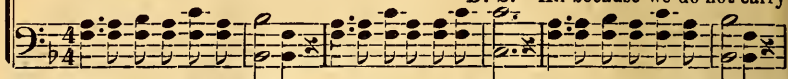
Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to his wound-ed side.  
 With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ en-throned with - in.  
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

**CHORUS**

{ The cleansing stream, I see, I see, I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!  
 { Oh, praise the Lord! it cleanseth me! It cleanseth me! (*Omit . . . . .*) yes, cleanseth me!

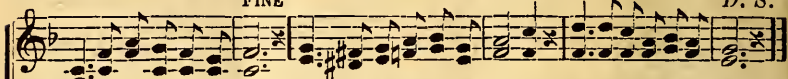


1. What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry  
D. S. — All because we do not carry



FINE

D. S.



Ev'rything to God in pray'r! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,  
Ev'rything to God in pray'r.

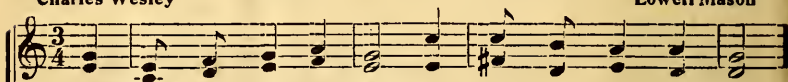


1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry,  
Everything to God in prayer!

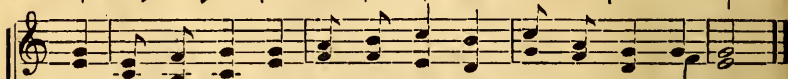
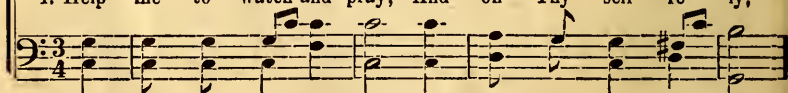
2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

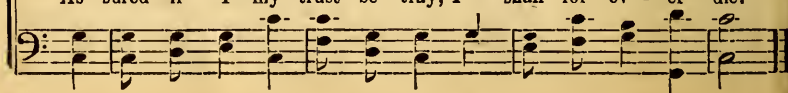
3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?—  
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;  
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,  
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;  
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.  
And O Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.  
As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.





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(Titles Only)

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